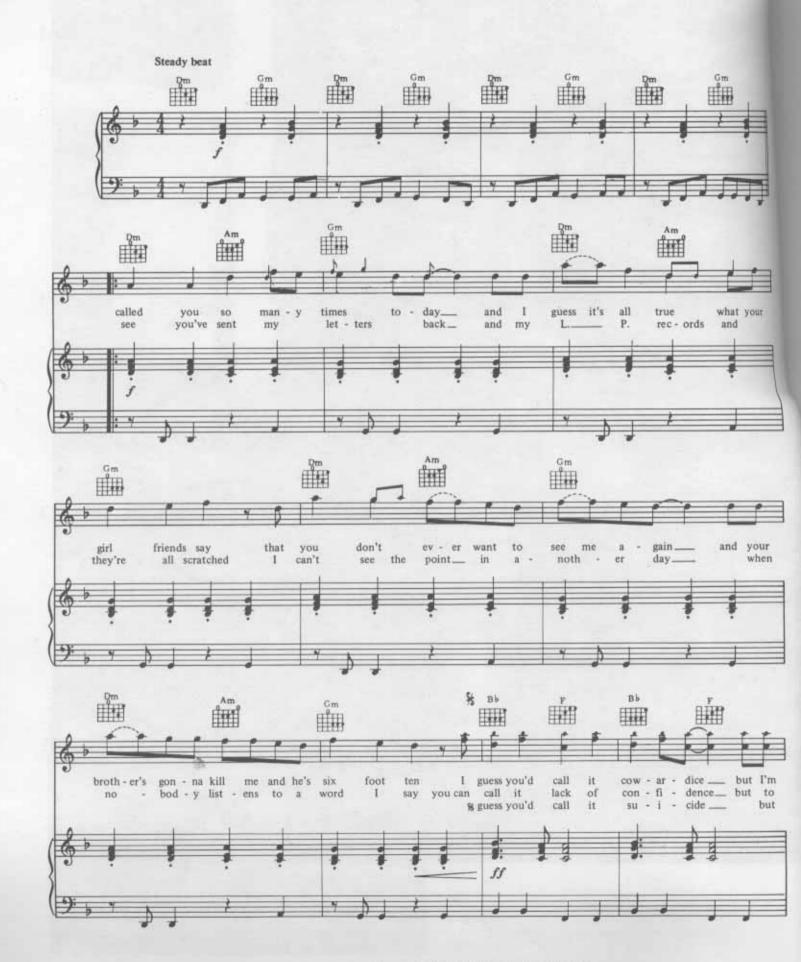
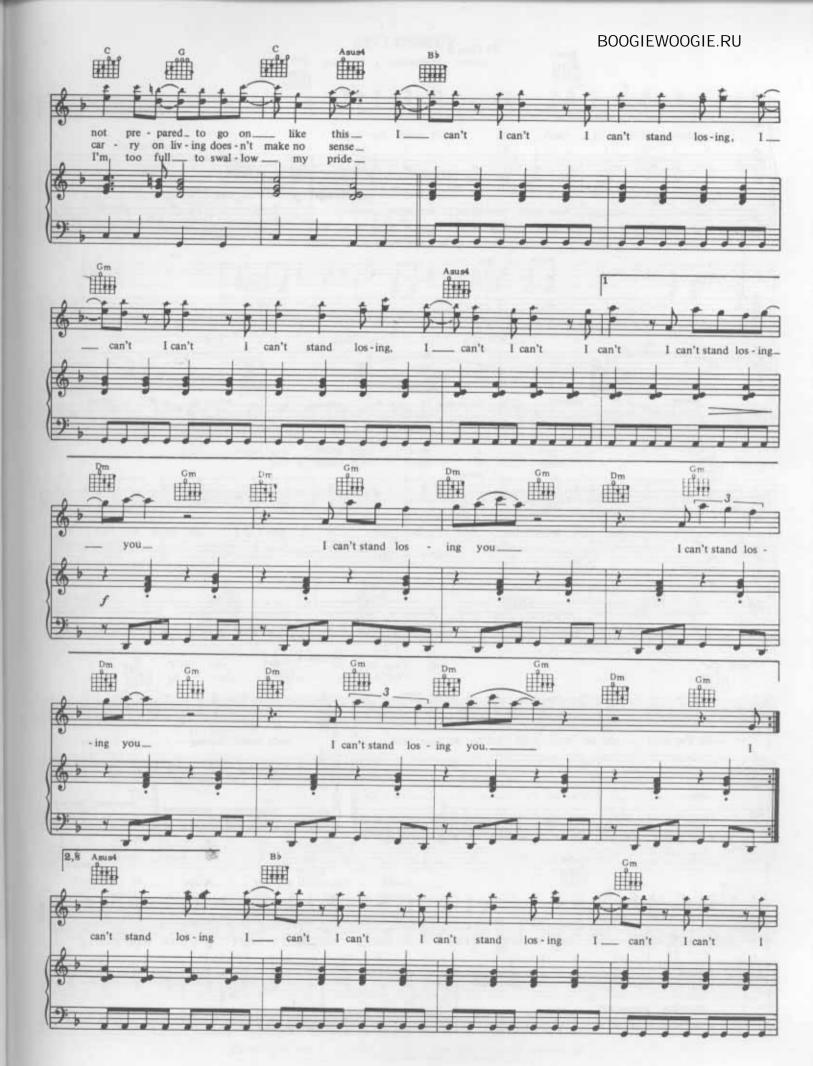
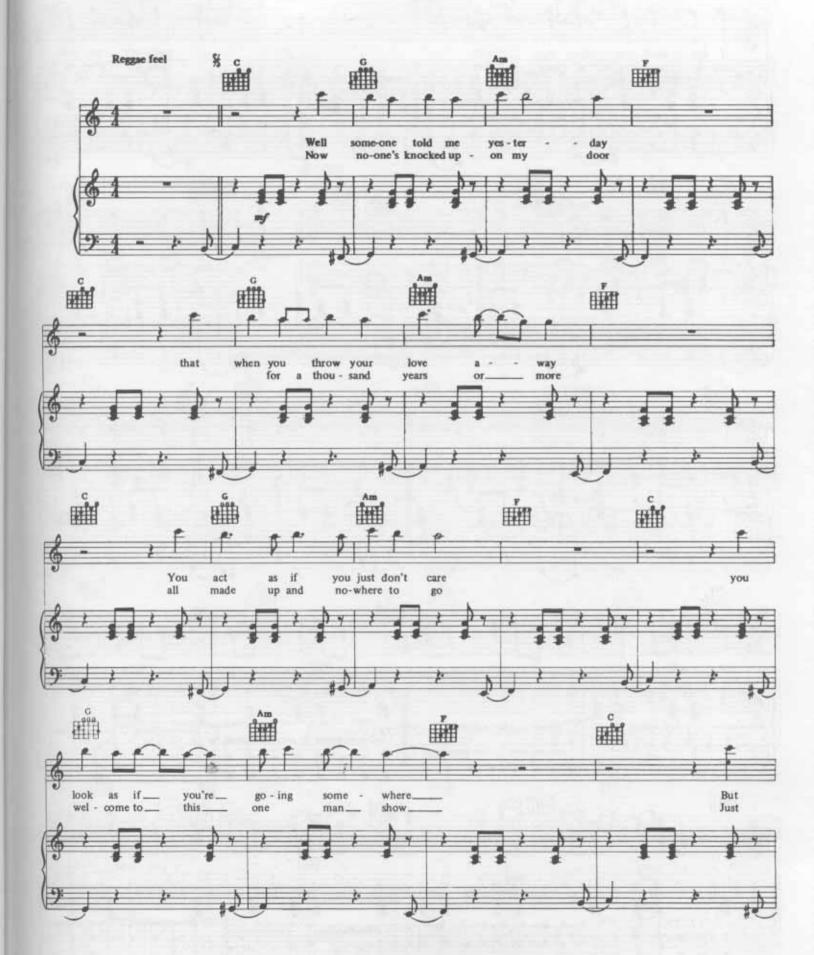


#### CAN'T STAND LOSING YOU







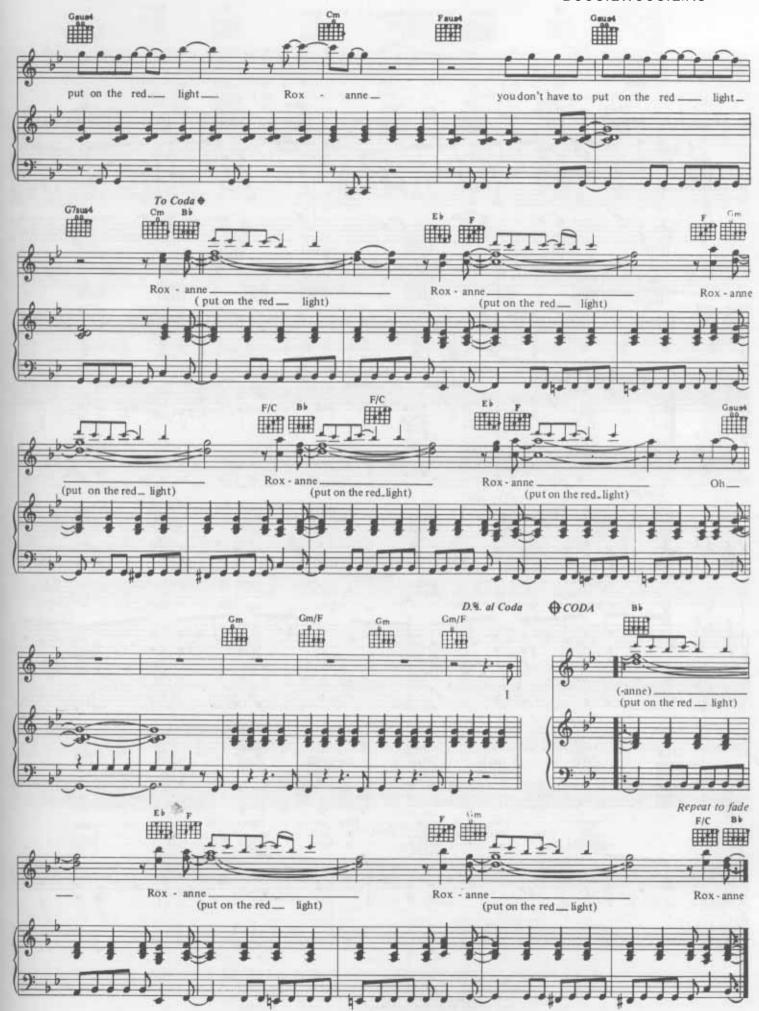


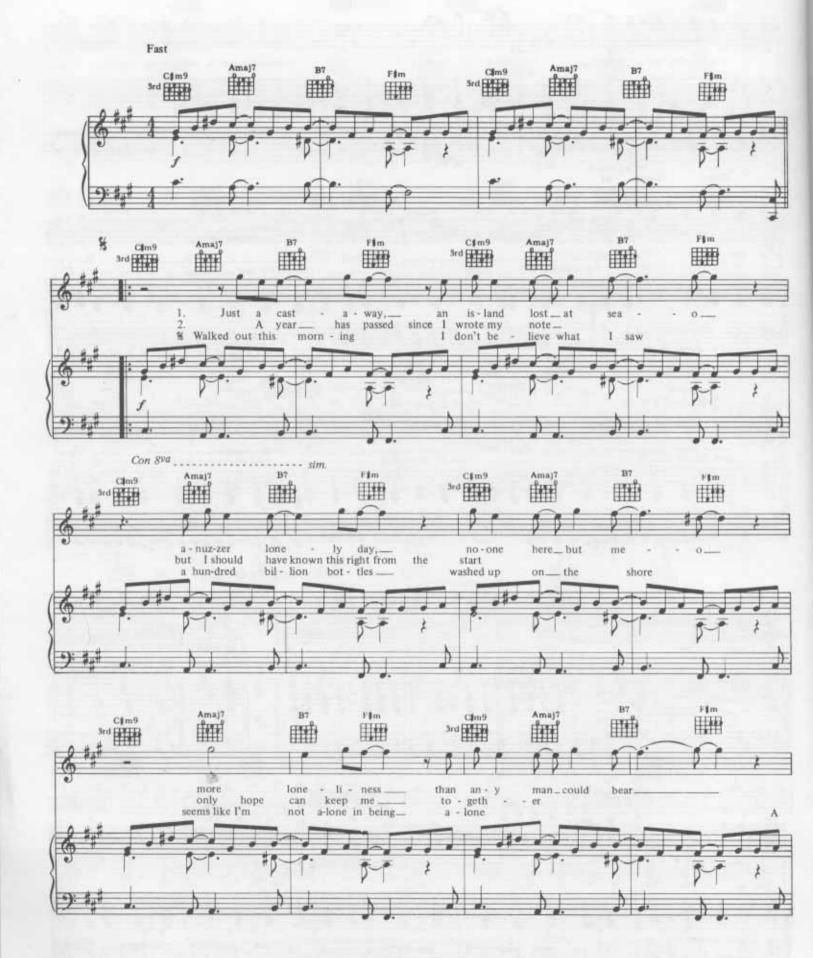


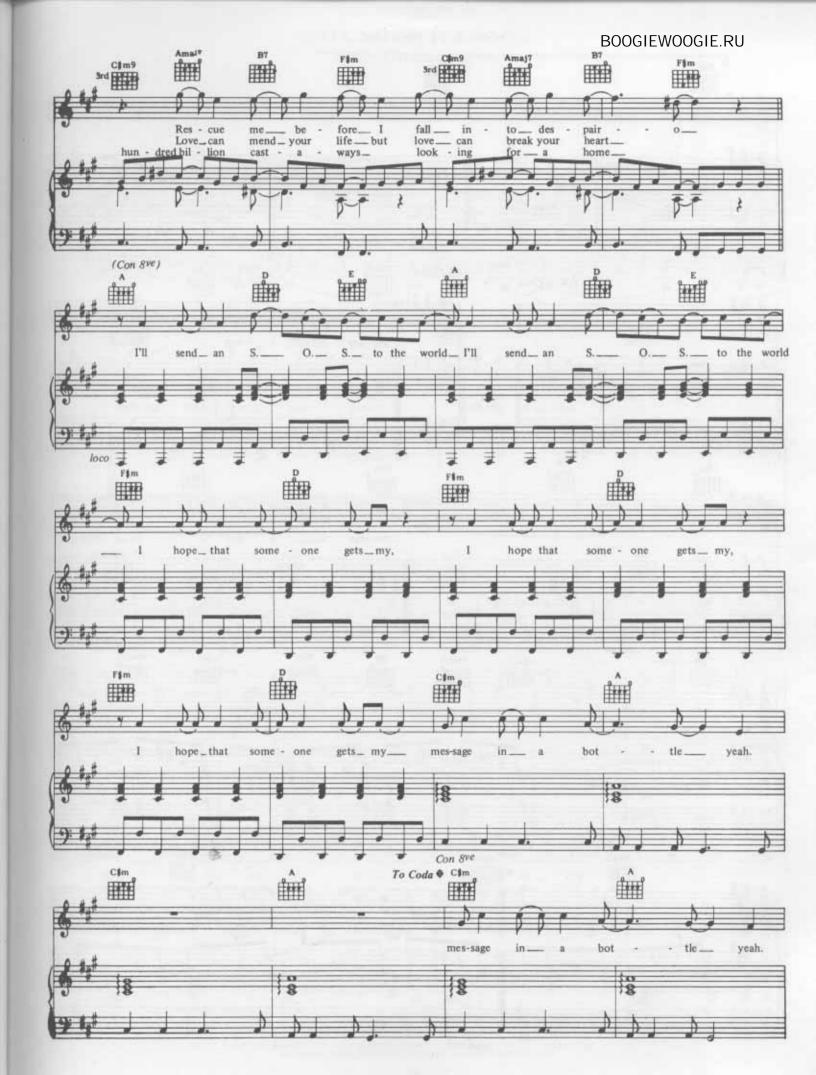


#### ROXANNE





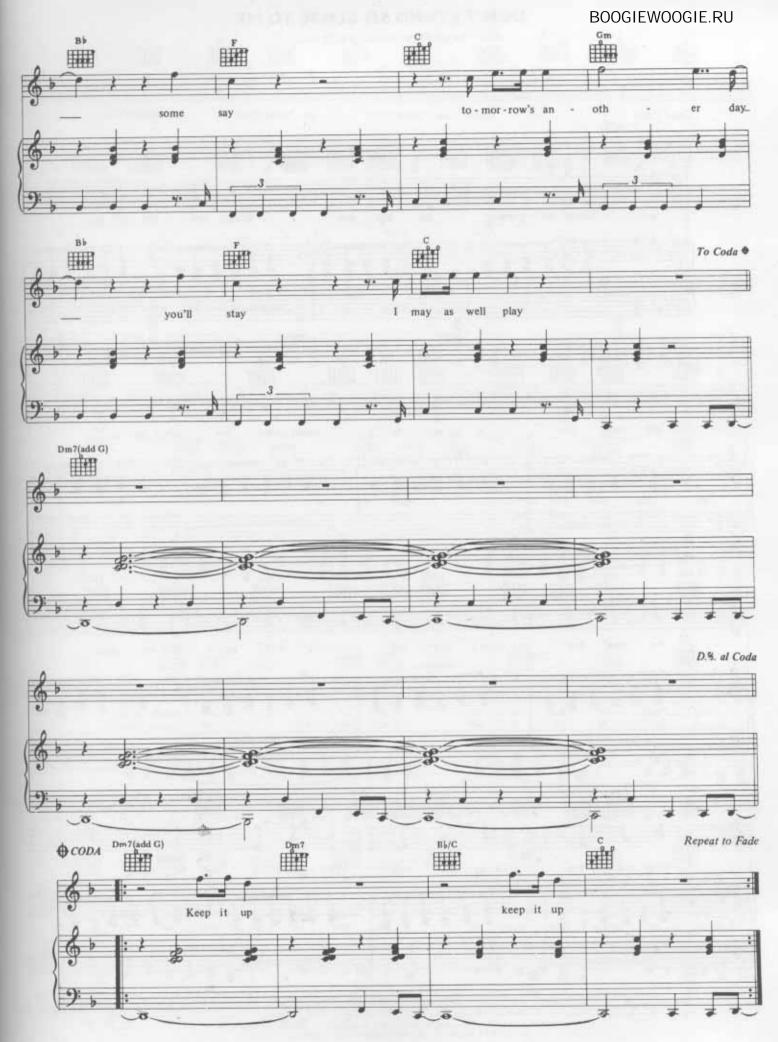




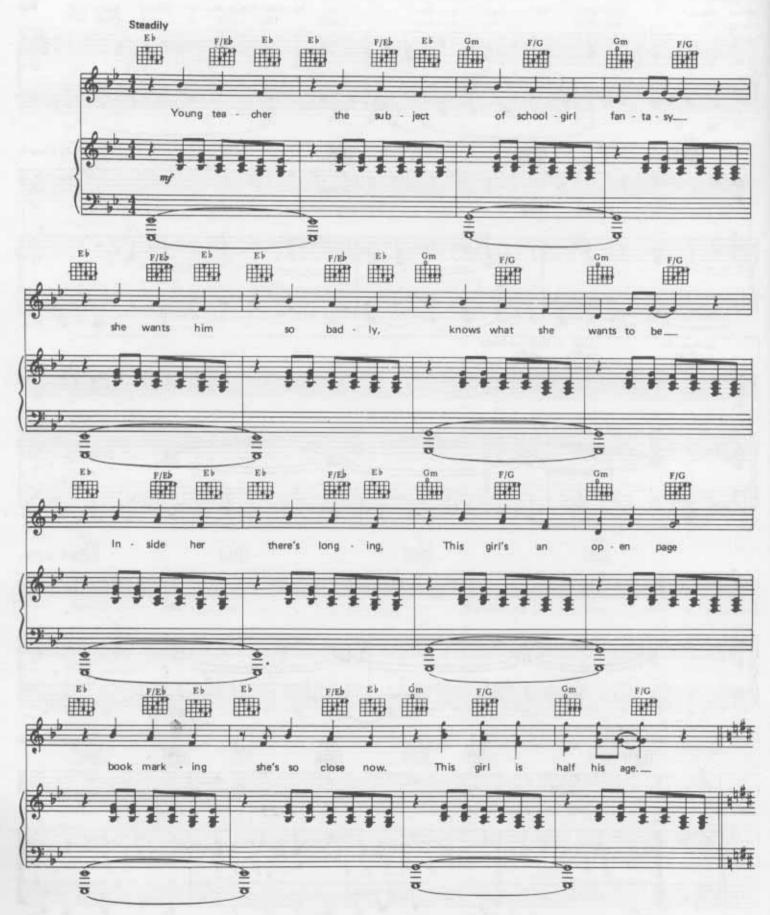








# **DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME**

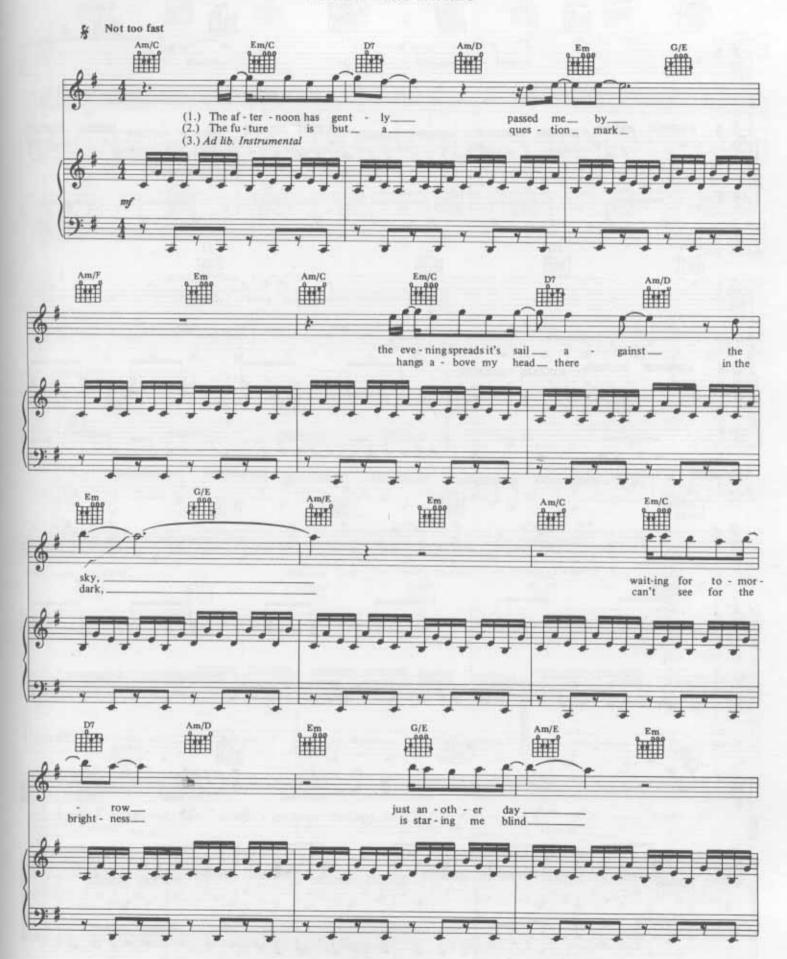


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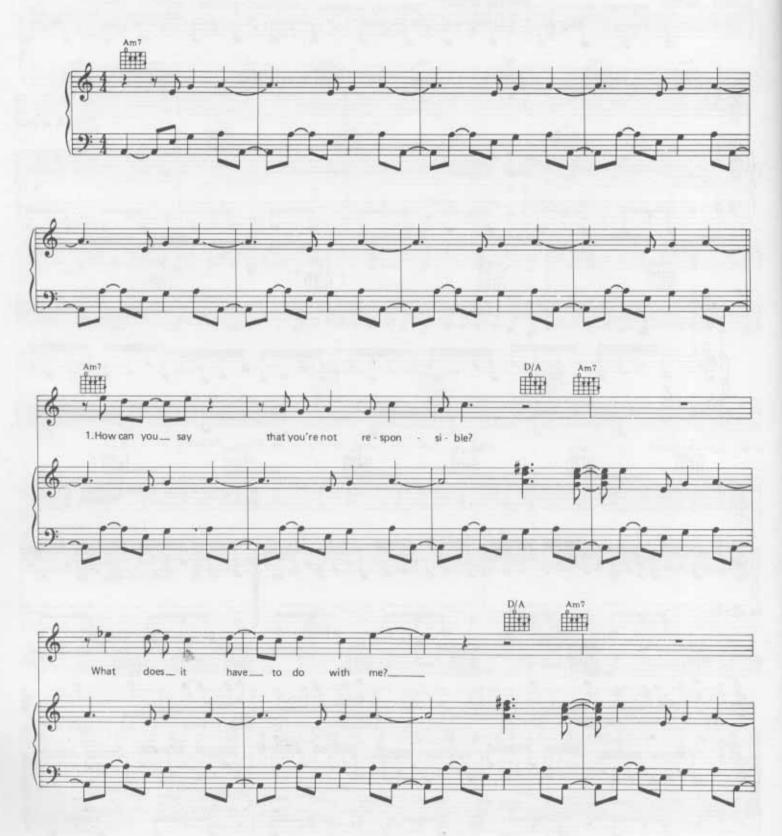


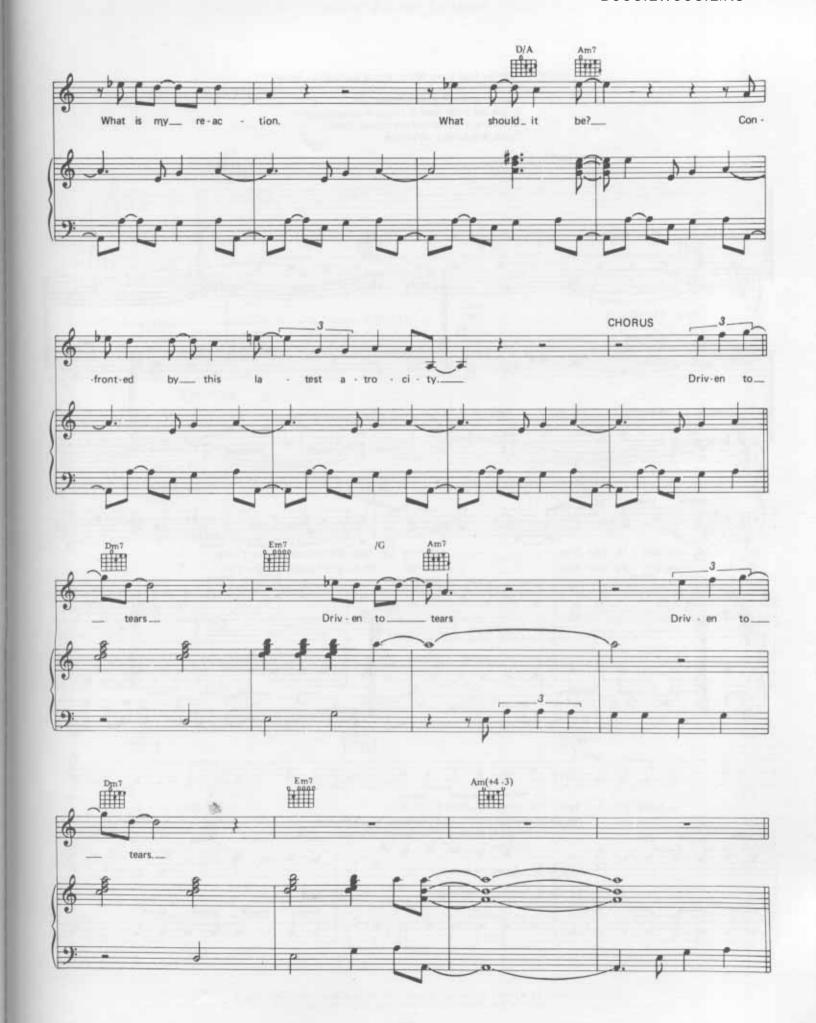
## **BRING ON THE NIGHT**











VERSE 2: Hide my face in my hands, shame wells in my throat,
My comfortable existence is reduced to a shallow meaningless party,
Seems that when some innocent die,
All we can offer them is a page in some magazine
Too many cameras and not enough food,
'Cause this is what we've seen.

CHORUS: (Repeat)



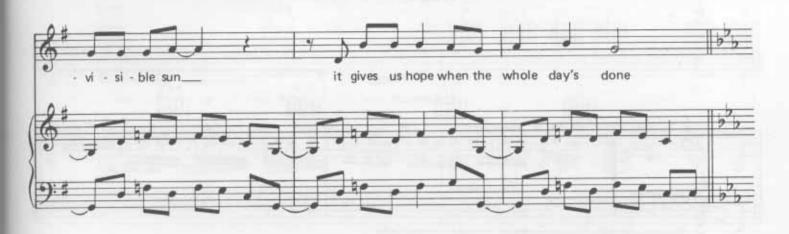
VERSE 3: Protest is futile, nothing seems to get through,
What's to become of our world, who knows what to do.
(% Verse)

CHORUS: Repeat - x 2

VERSE & CHORUS: (Instrumental)







VERSE 3: It's dark all day and it glows all night
Factory smoke and acetylene light
I face the day with my head caved in
Looking like something that the cat brought in.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTRUMENTAL: (Repeat D/Bm9 chords) + Oh, oh, oh. . . . .

VERSE 4: And they're only gonna change this place
By killing everybody in the human race
And they would kill me for a cigarette
But I don't even wanna die just yet.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTRUMENTAL: (Repeat) - to fade. + Oh, oh, oh. . . . .

### **EVERY LITTLE THING SHE DOES IS MAGBO**OGIEWOOGIE.RU





# BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU



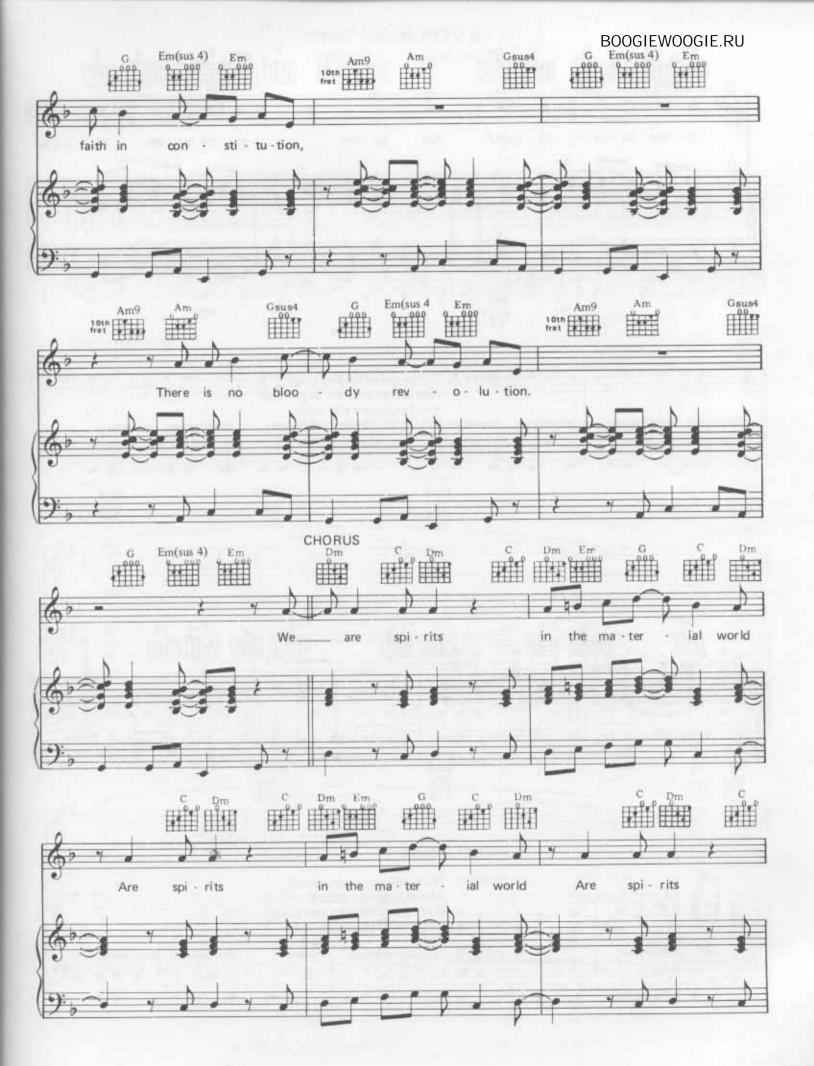
VERSE 2: Do I have to tell the story
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
It's a big enough umbrella
But it's always me that ends up getting wet.

CHORUS: (Repeat)





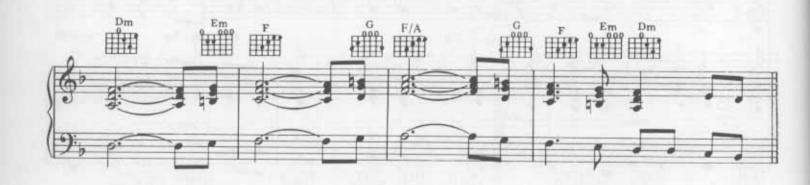






VERSE 2: Our so-called leaders speak,
With words they try to jail you
They subjugate the meek
But it's the rhetoric of failure.

CHORUS: (Repeat)



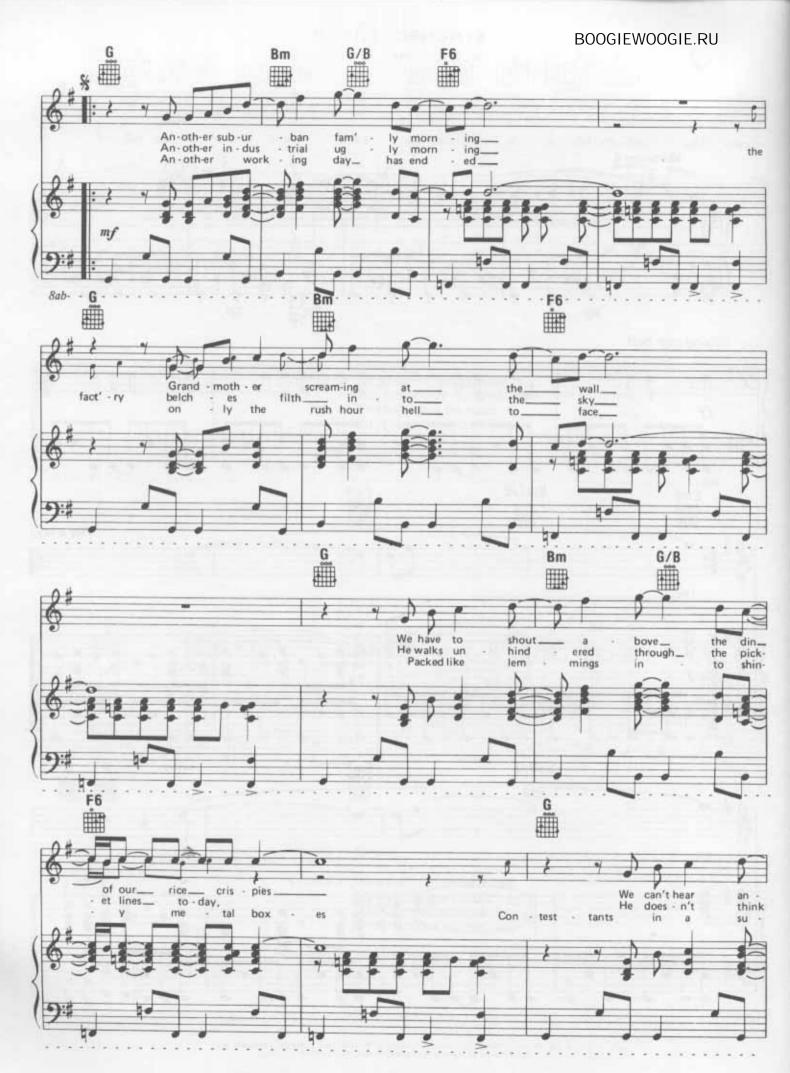
INTRO: (Repeat)

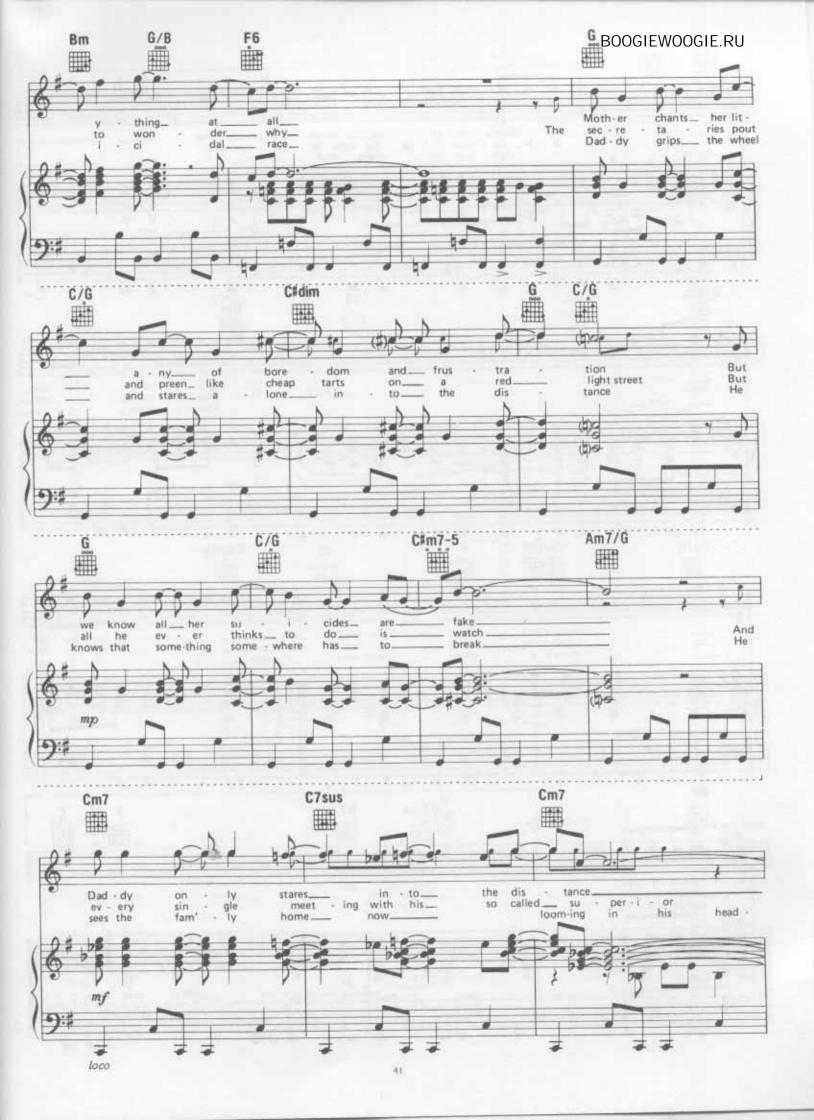
VERSE 3: Where does the answer lie?
Living from day to day
If it's something we can't buy
There must be another way

CHORUS: (Repeat) - to fade,









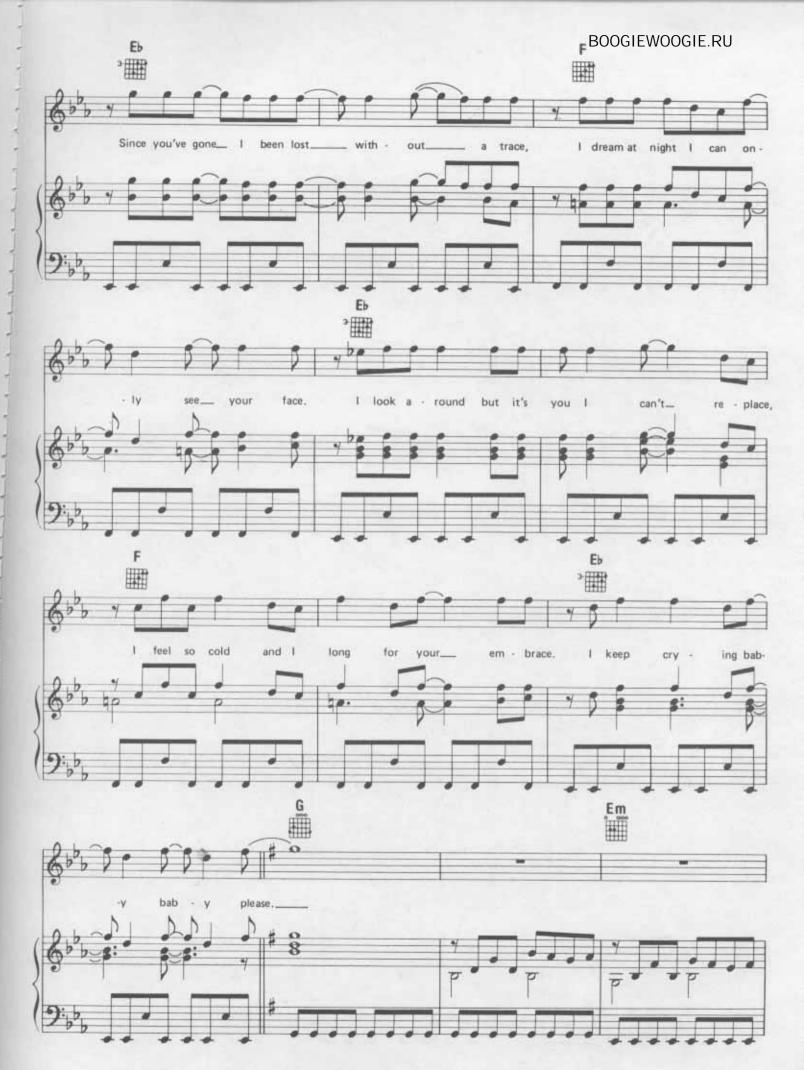




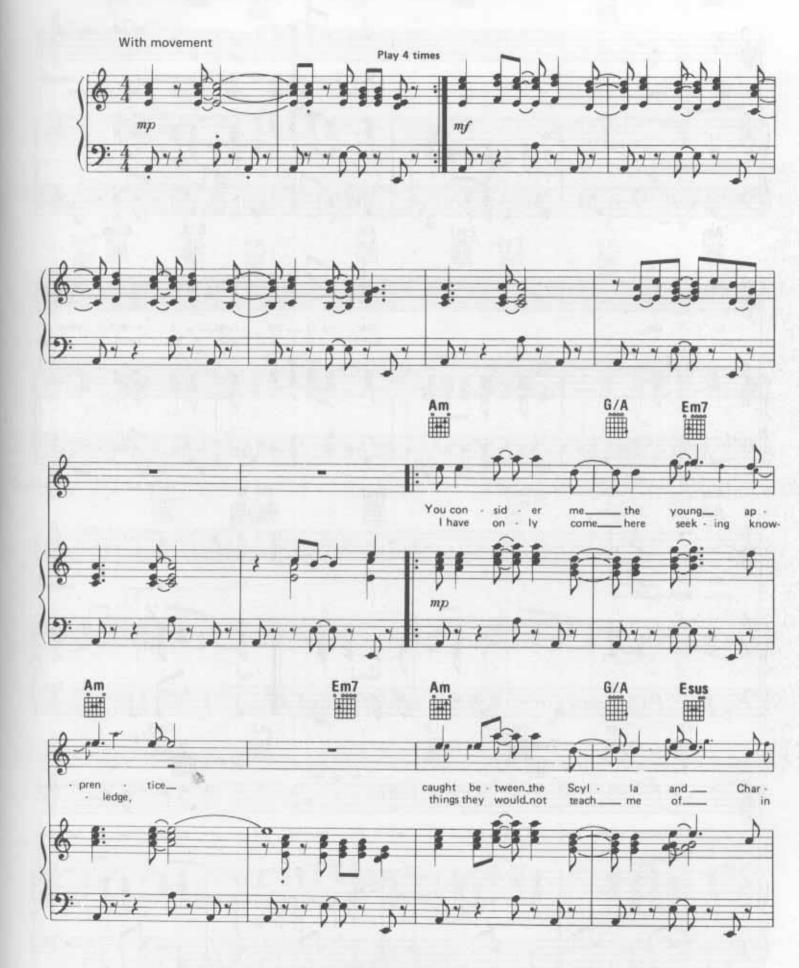






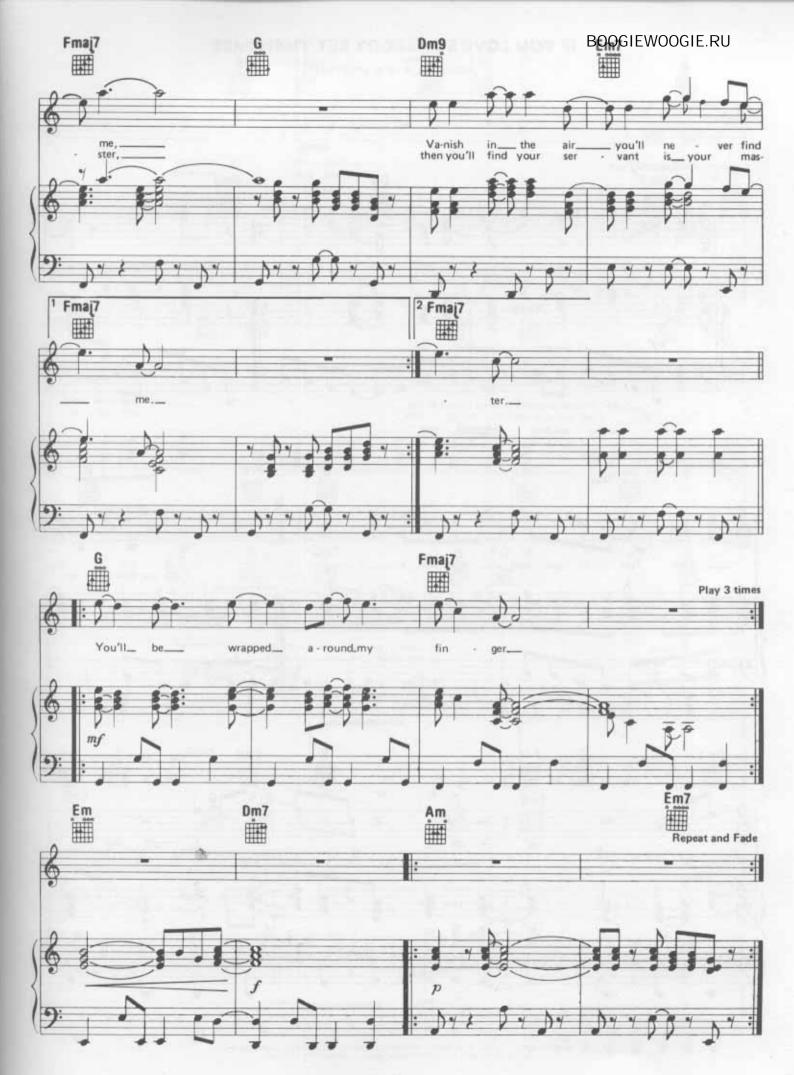








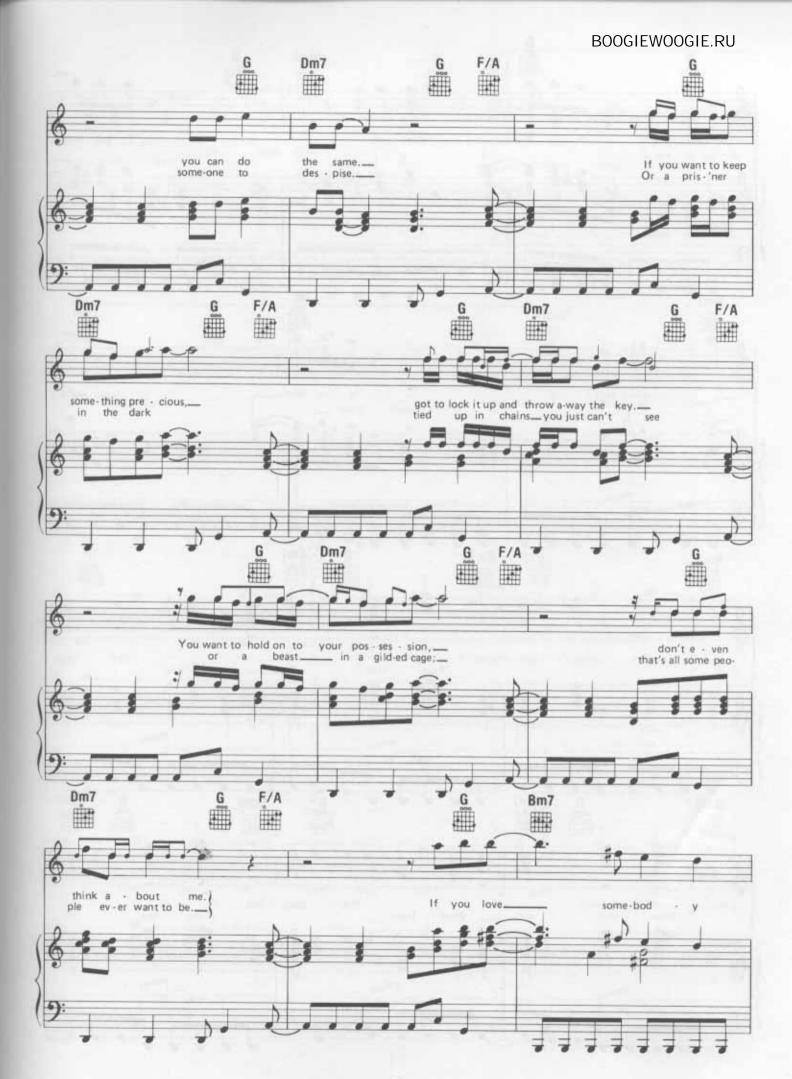




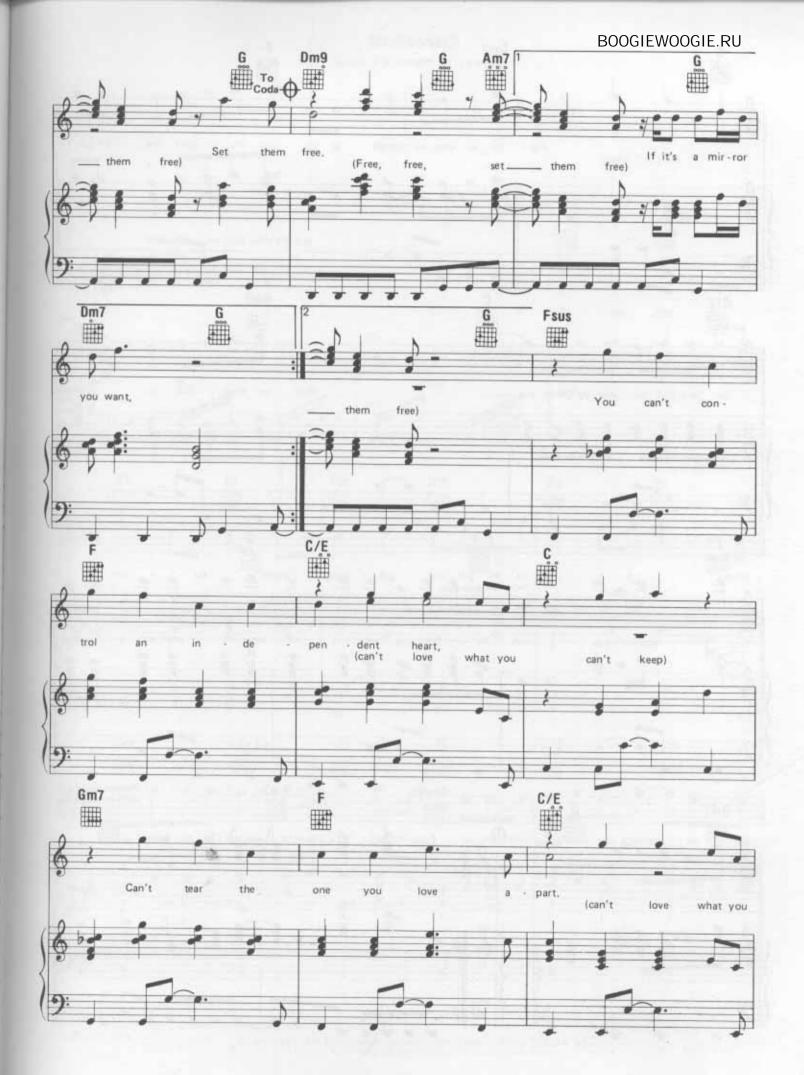
## IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FROOGIEWOOGIE.RU

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

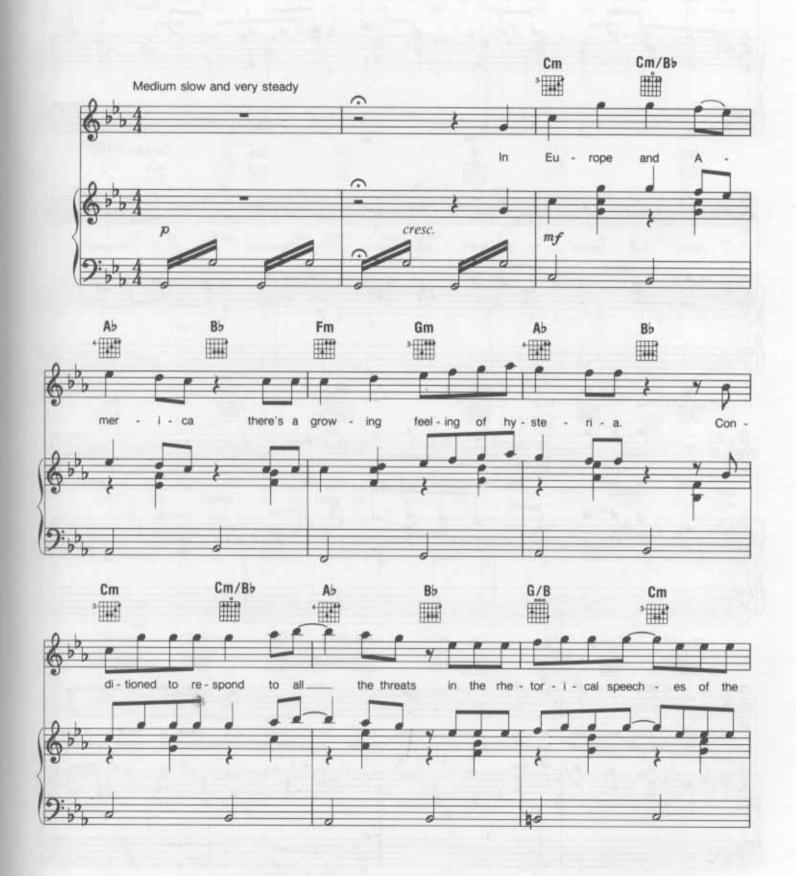




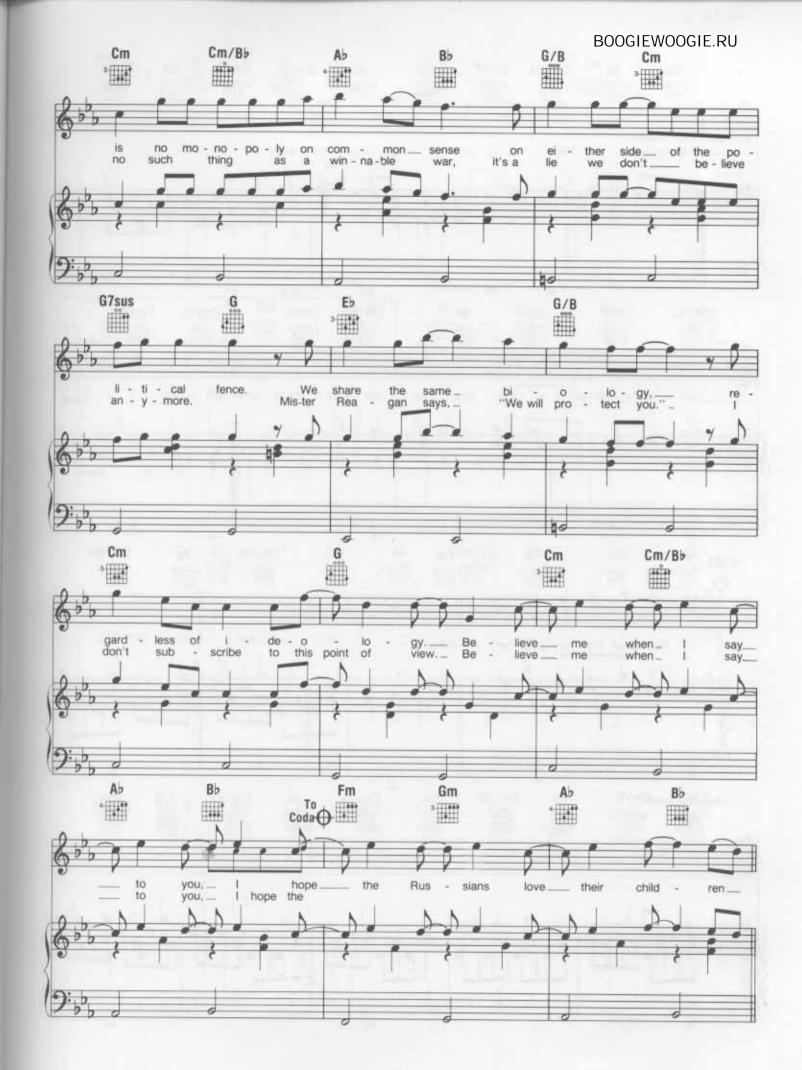


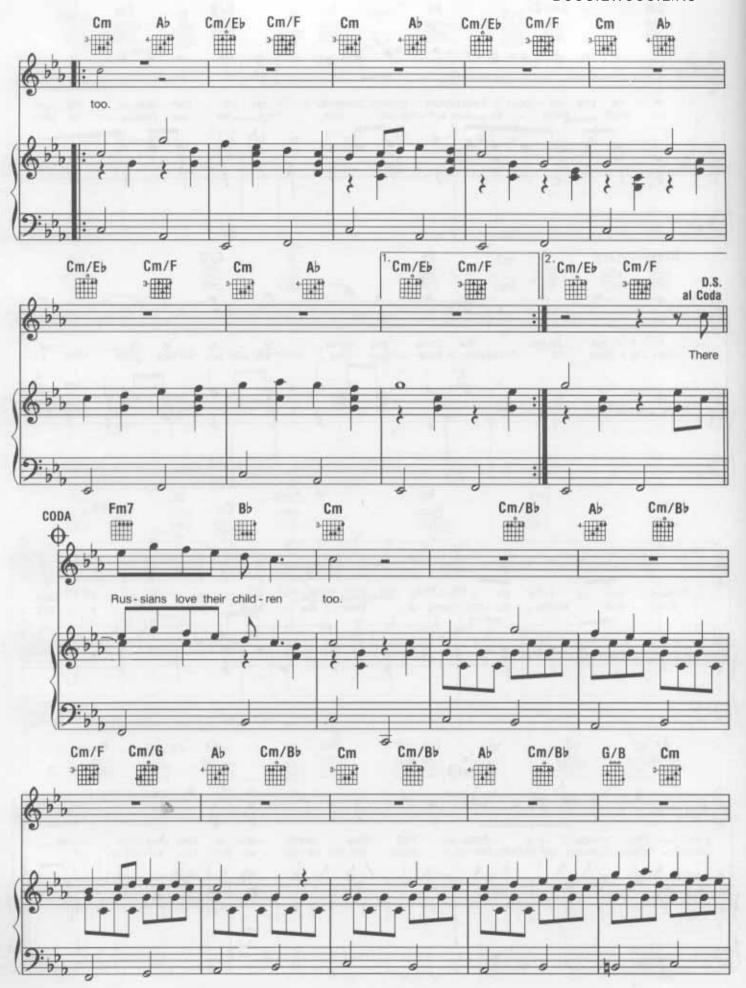


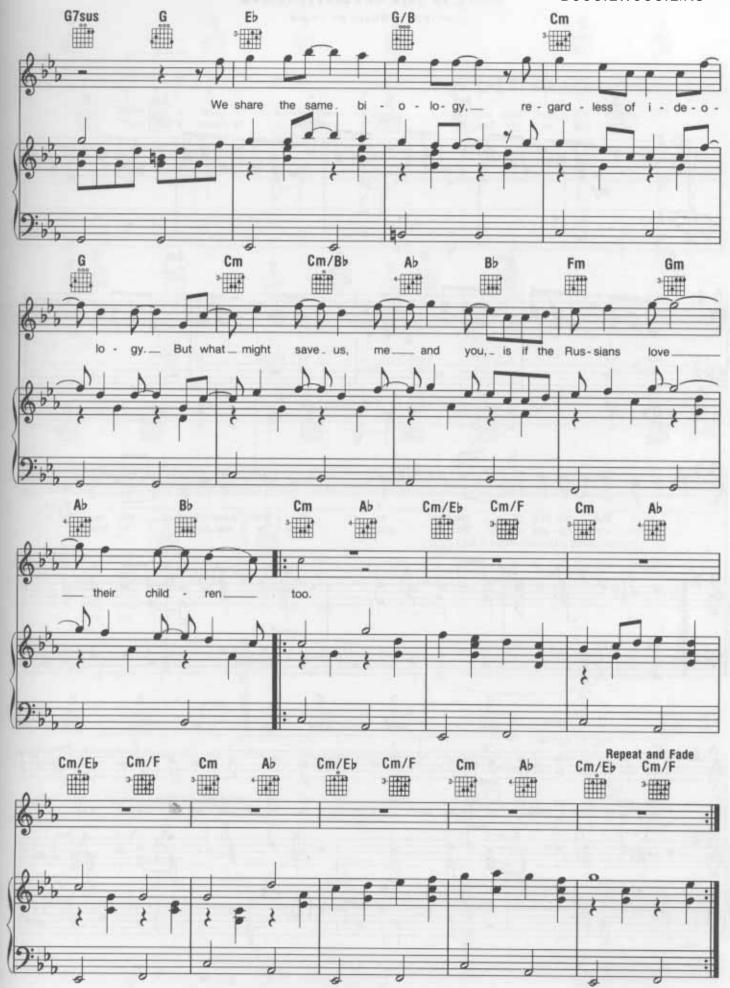












## LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE

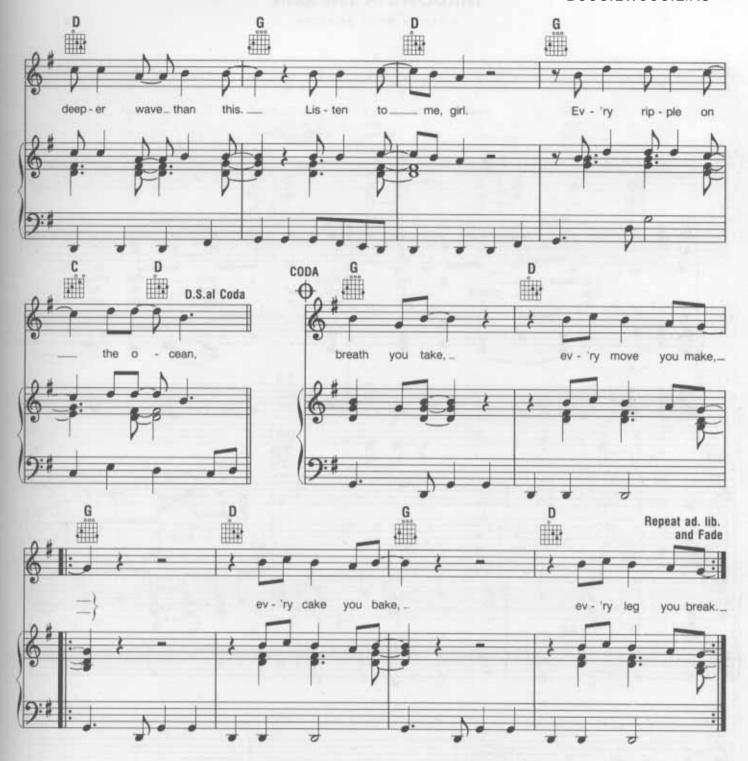
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING







## **BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU**

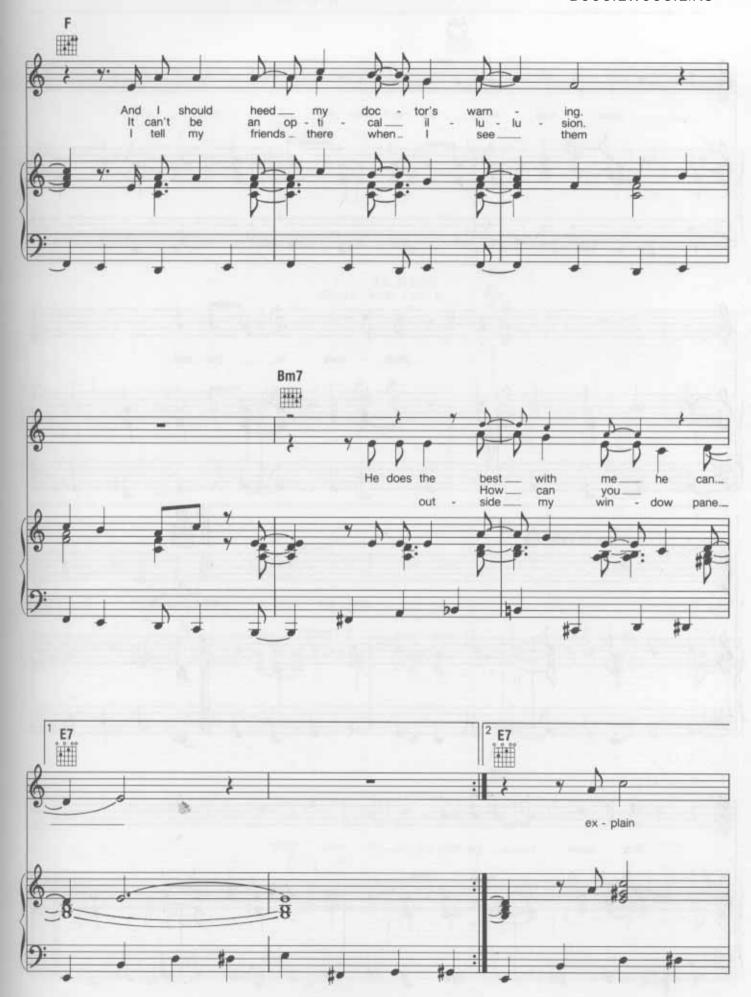


3. Feel it rising in the cities,
Feel it sweeping over land,
Over borders, over frontiers;
Nothing will it's power withstand I say,
There is no deeper wave than this
Rising in the world.
There is no deeper wave than this.
Listen to me, girl.

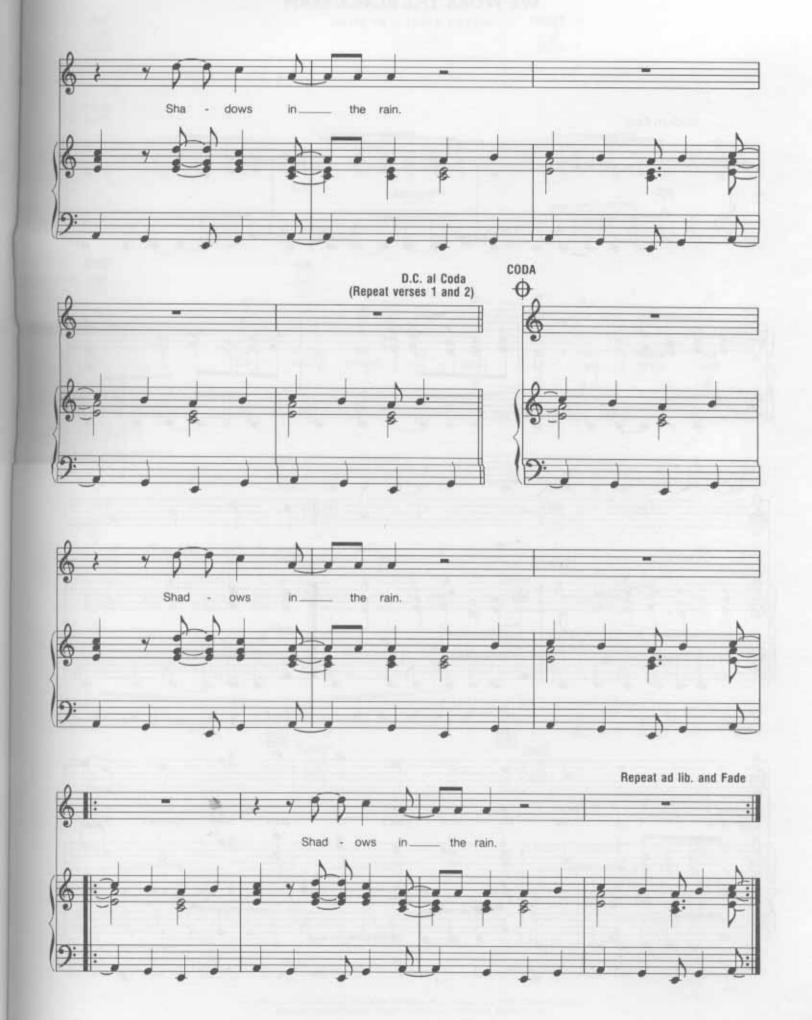
3

- 4. All the bloodshed, all the anger, All the weapons, all the greed, All the armies, all the missiles, All the symbols of our fear I say There is a deeper wave than this Rising in the world. There is a deeper wave than this. Listen to me, girl.
- 5. At the still point of destruction, At the centre of the fury; All the angels, all the devils All around us, can't you see? There is a deeper wave than this Rising in the land. There is a deeper wave than this, Nothing will withstand.





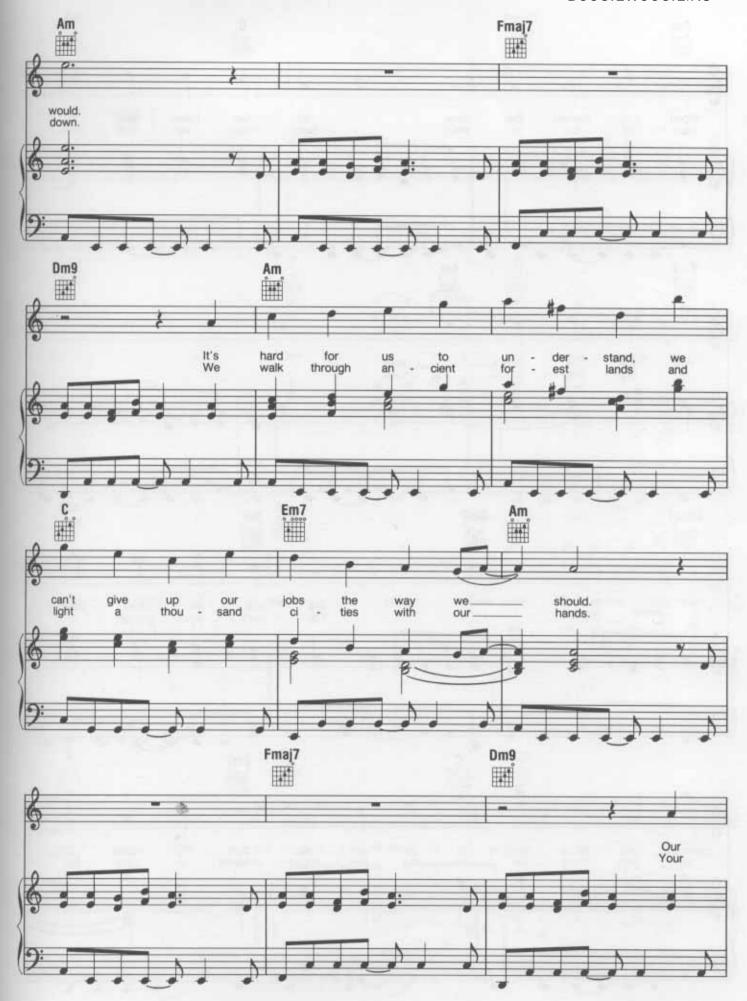




## WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

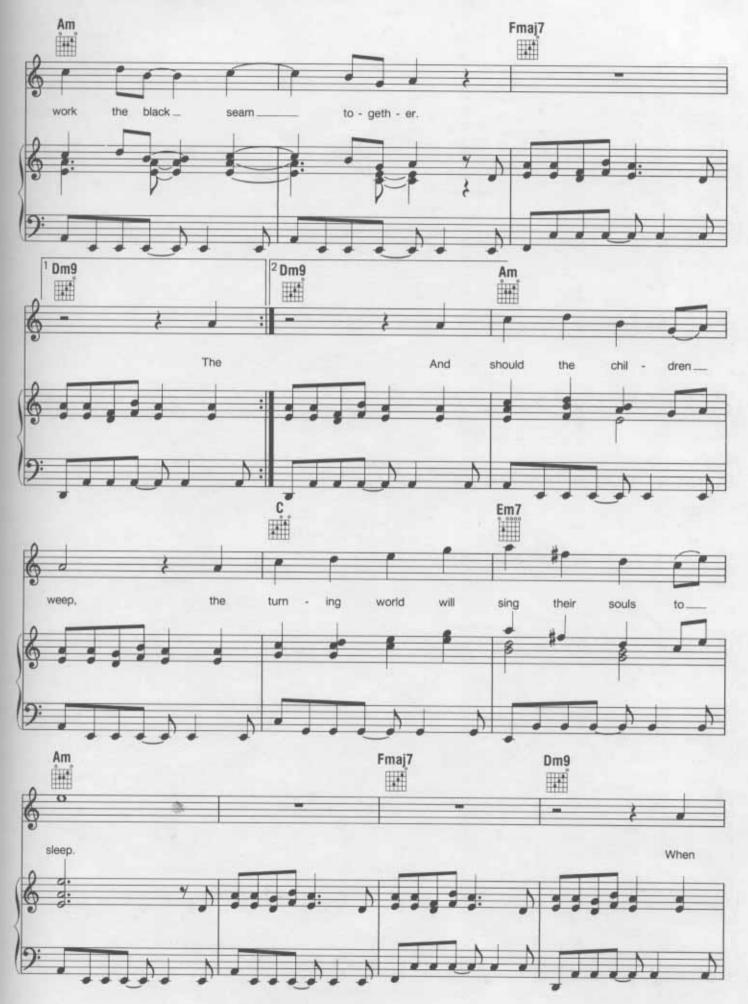




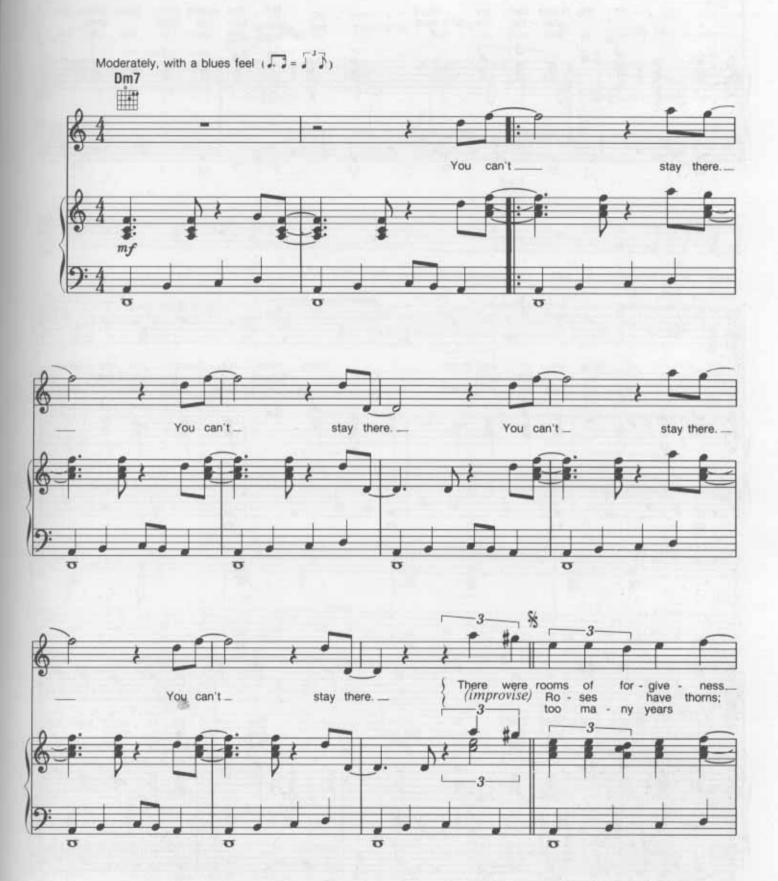




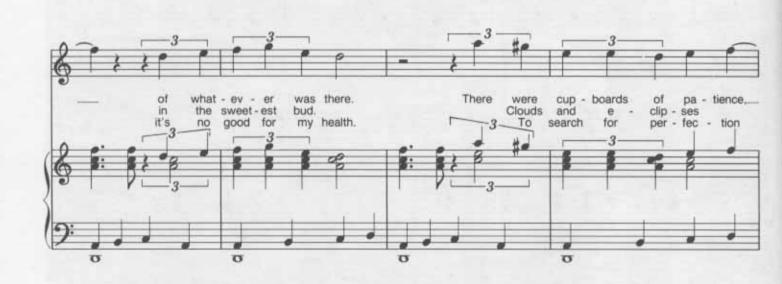




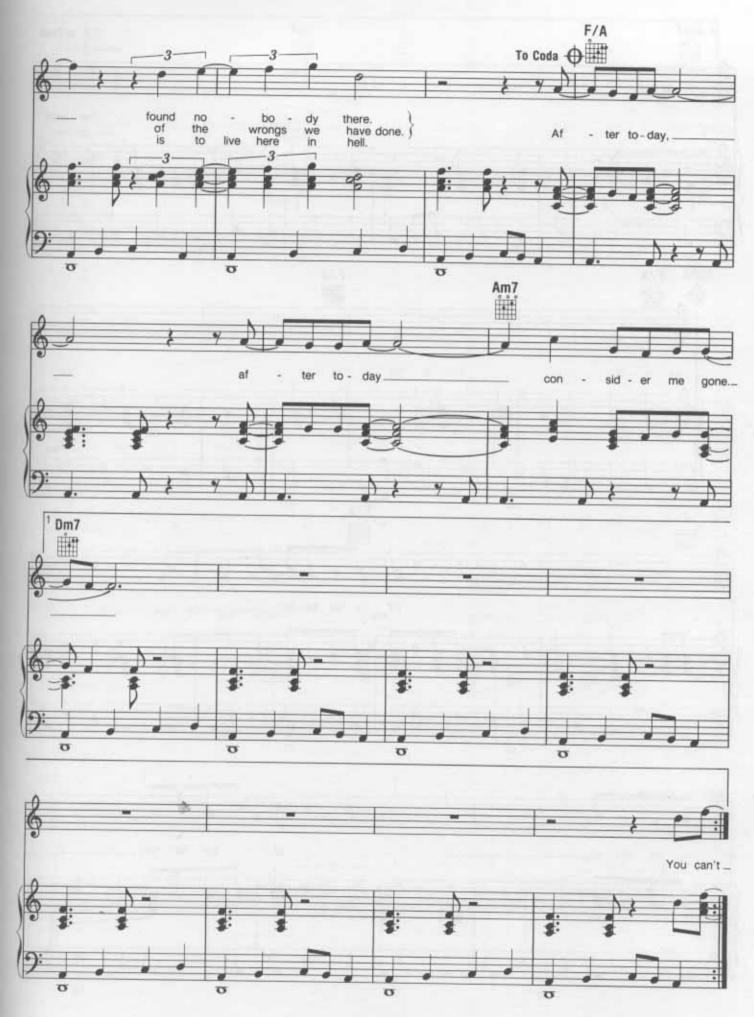




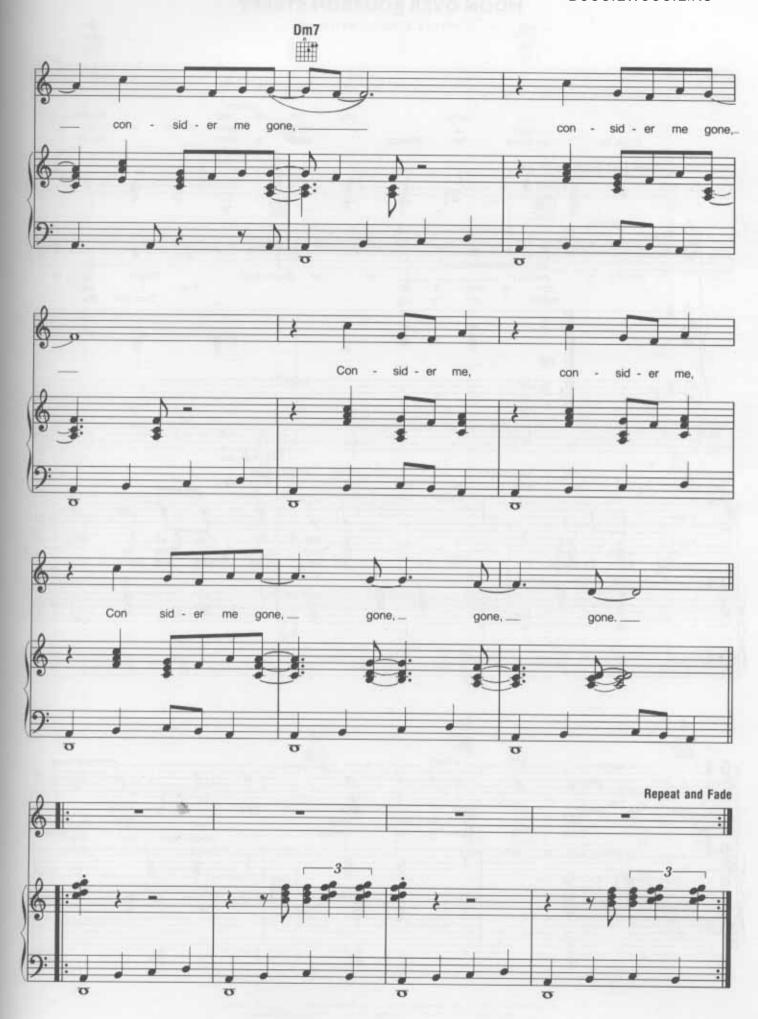


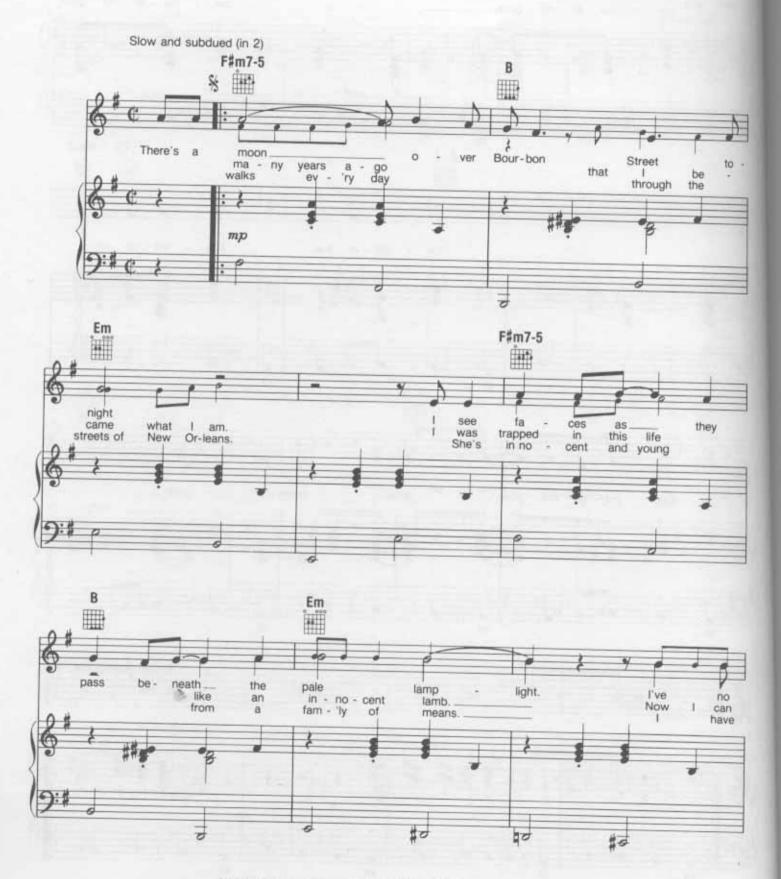












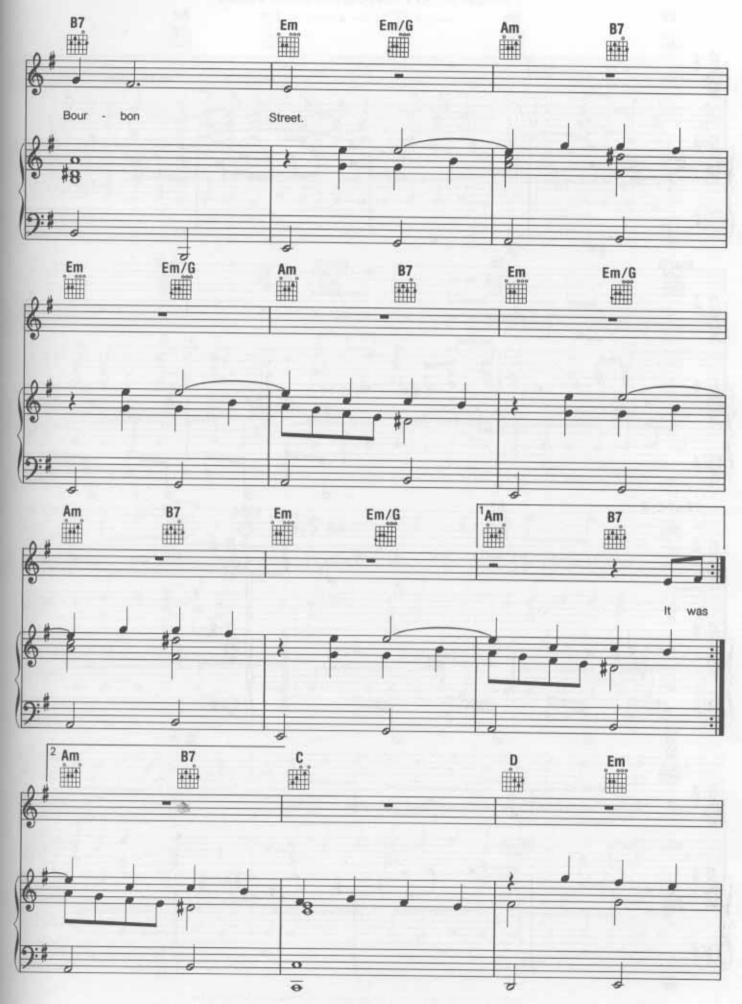
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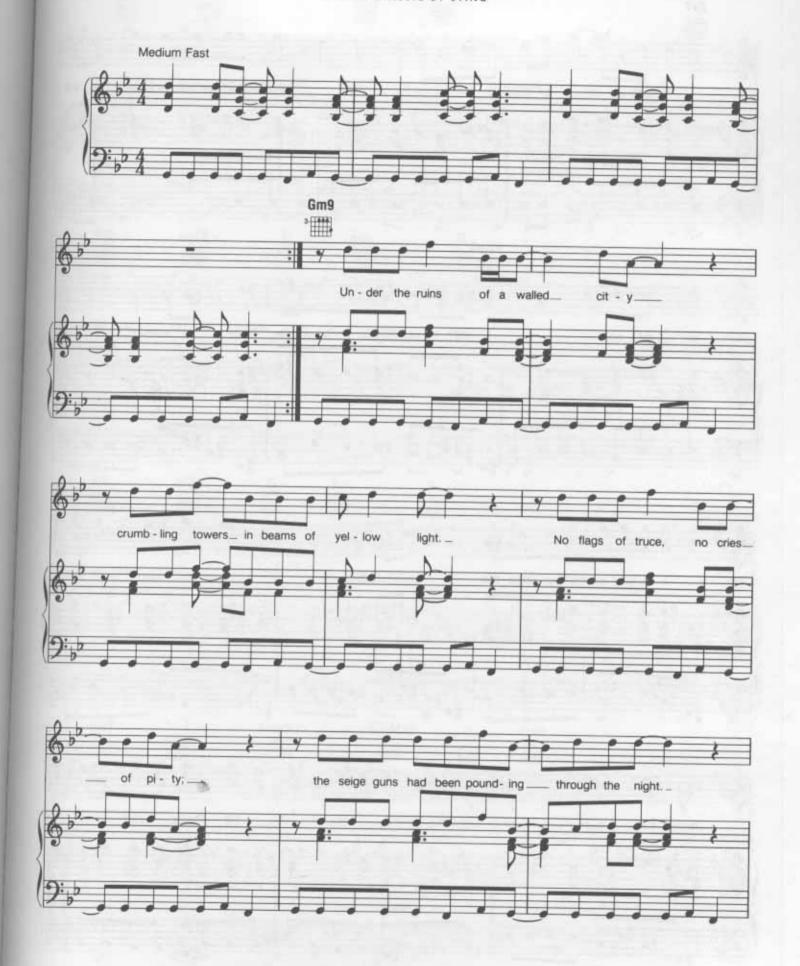




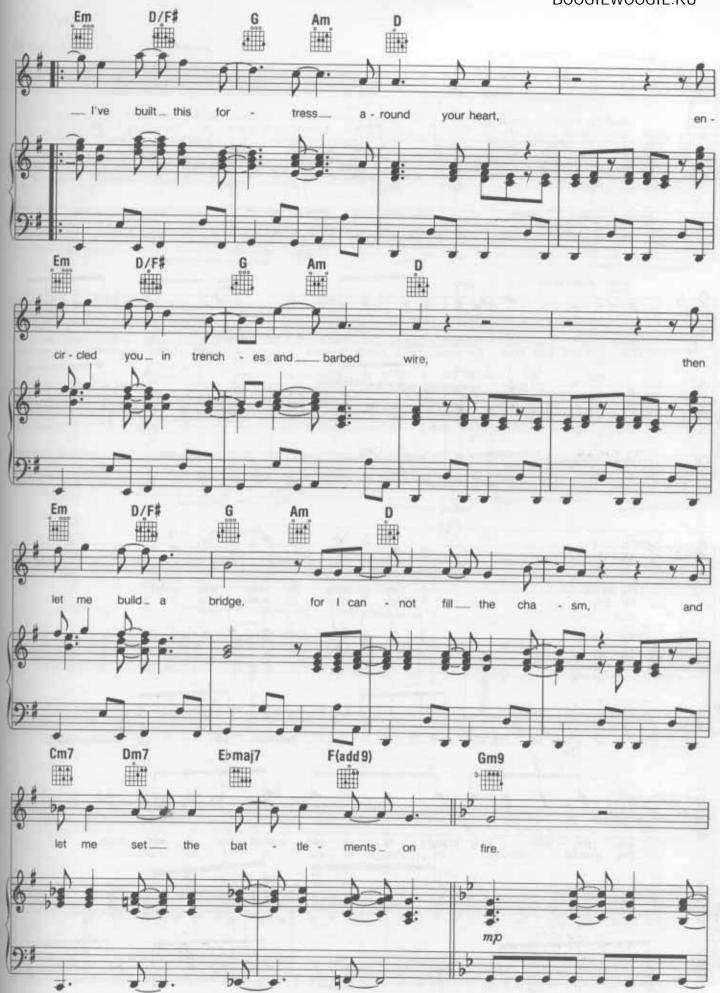


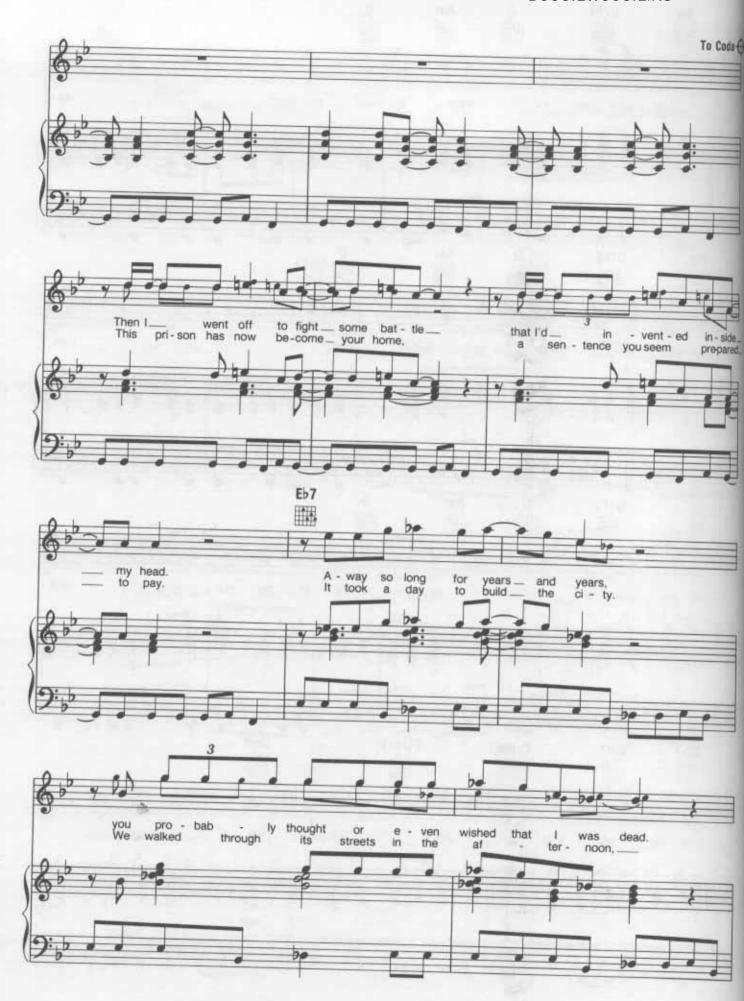


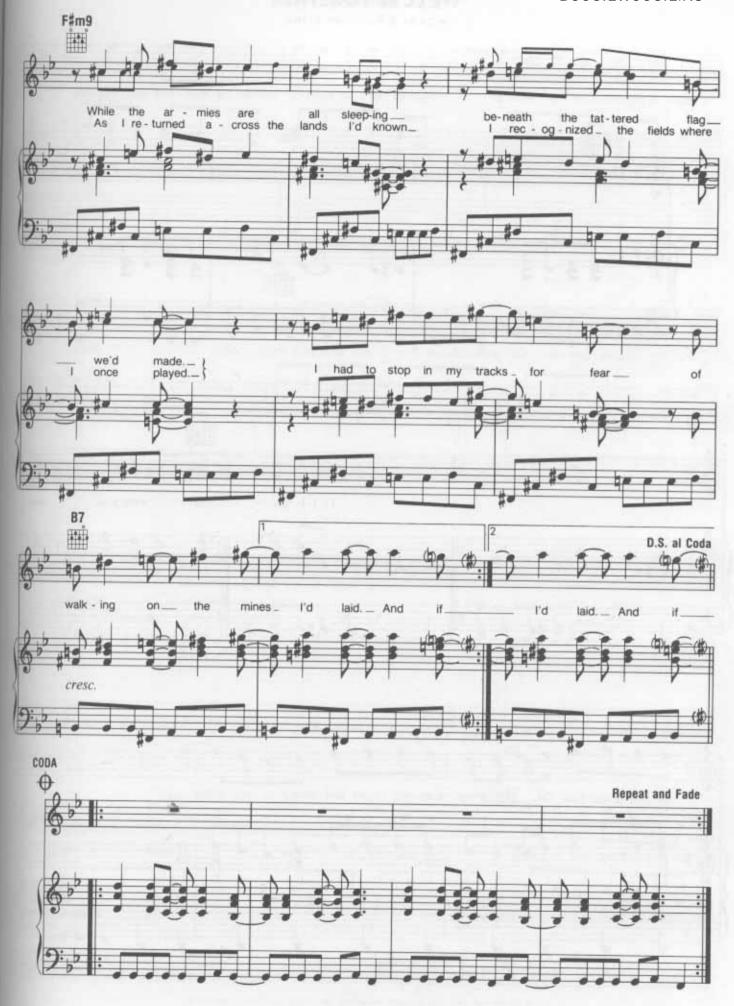
# FORTRESS AROUND YOUR HEART







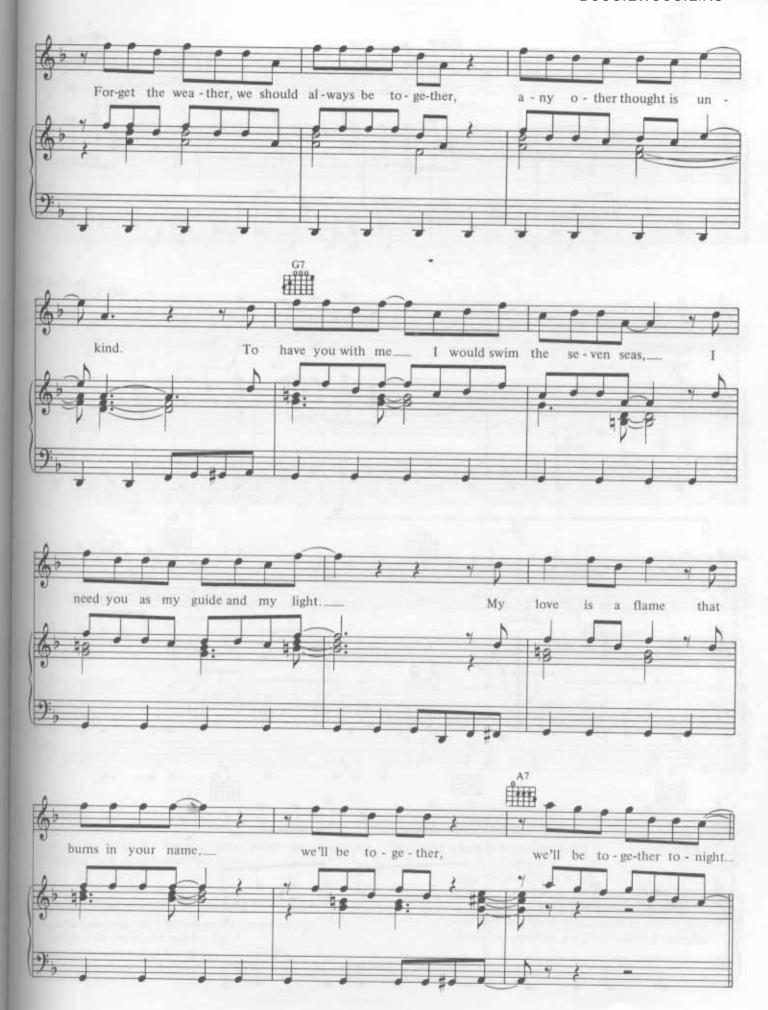


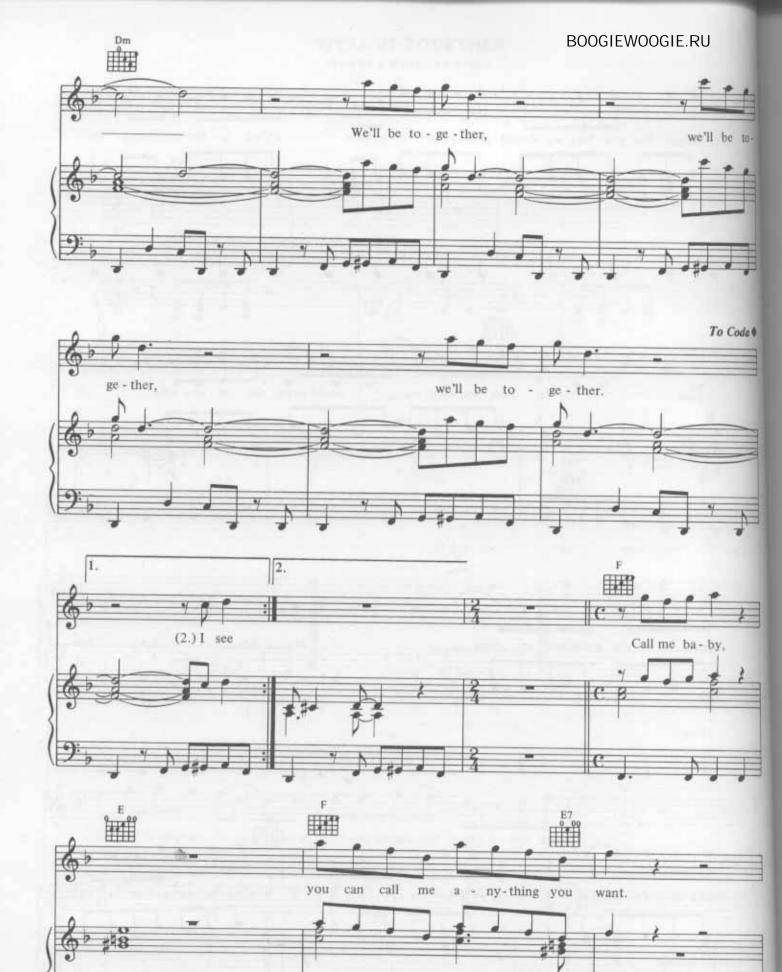


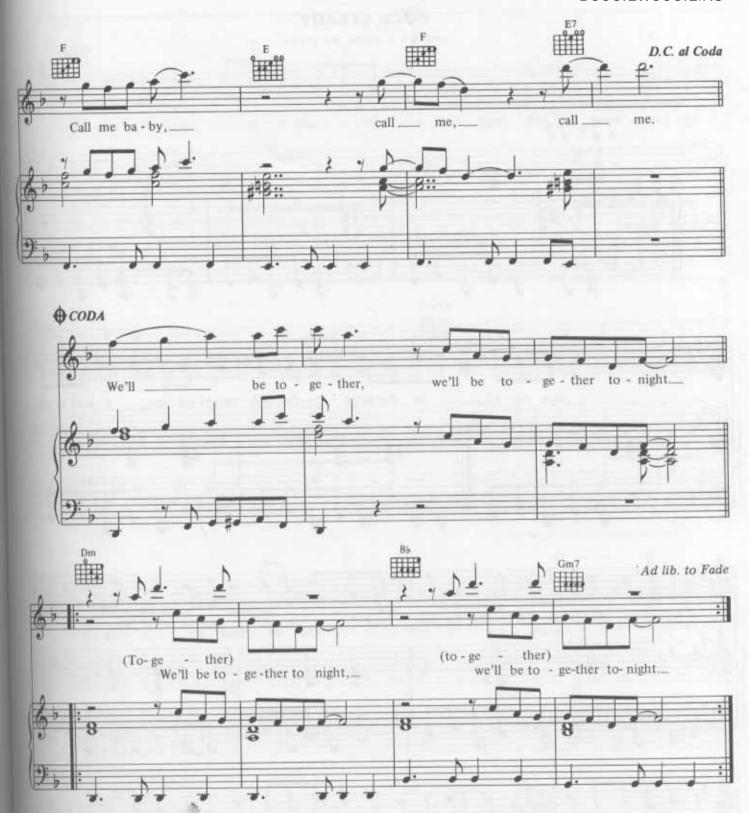












#### VERSE 2:

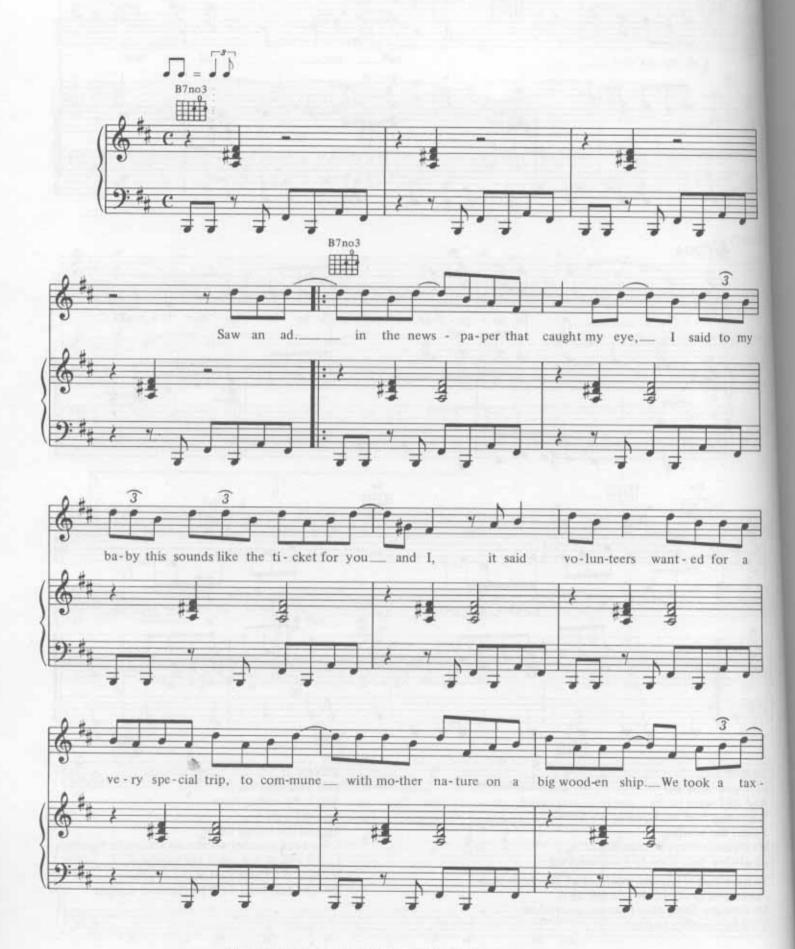
Isee you with me
And all I want to be
Is dancing here with you in my arms
Forget the weather
We should always be together
I'll always be a slave to your charms.

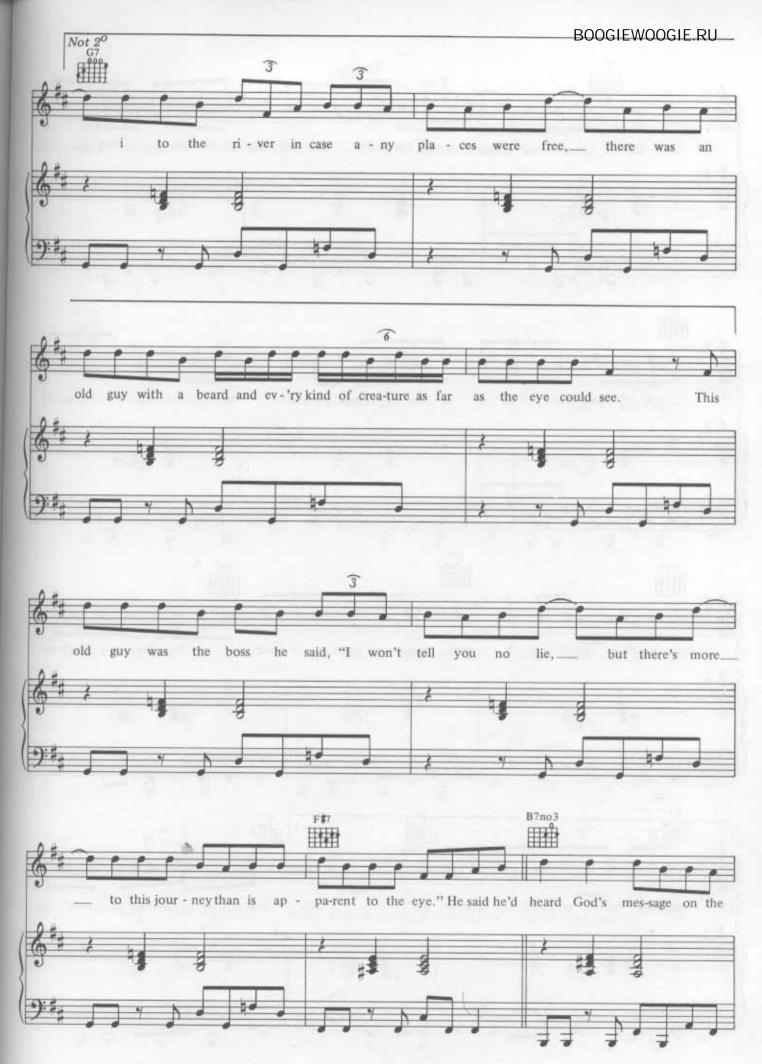
To have you with me I would swim the seven seas I need you as my guide and my light My love is a flame that burns in your name We'll be together tonight.

#### VERSE 3:

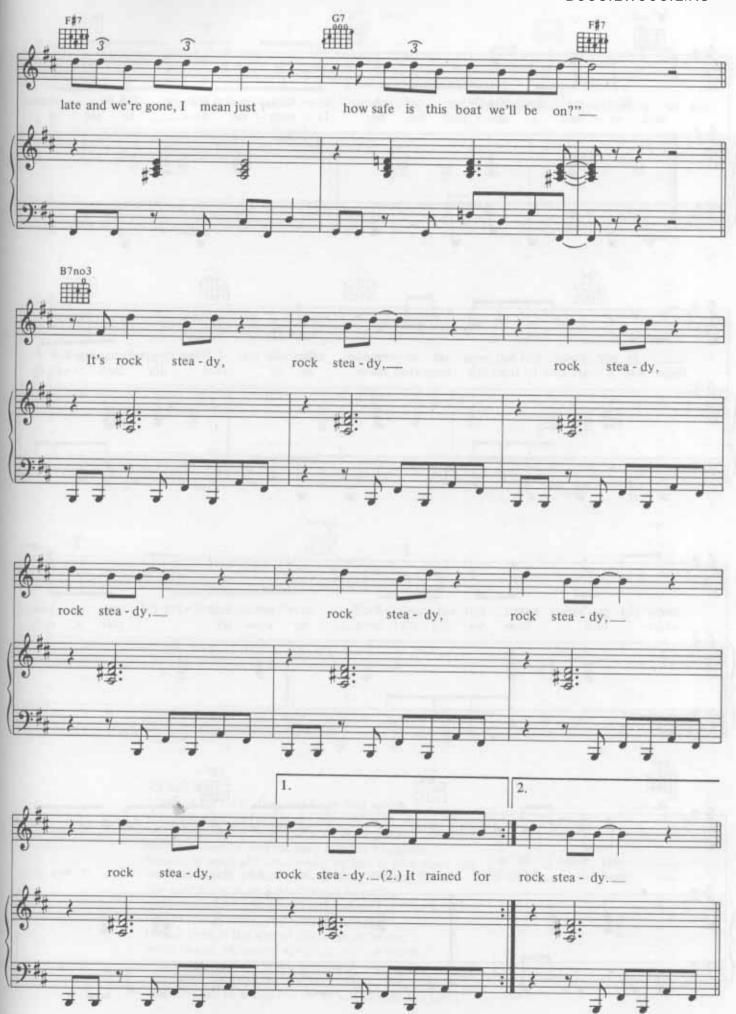
I see you with me
And baby makes three . . .
I see me with you
And all the things we do . . .
Forget the weather we should always be together
I need you as my guide and my light
My love is a flame that burns in your name
We'll be together, we'll be together tonight.

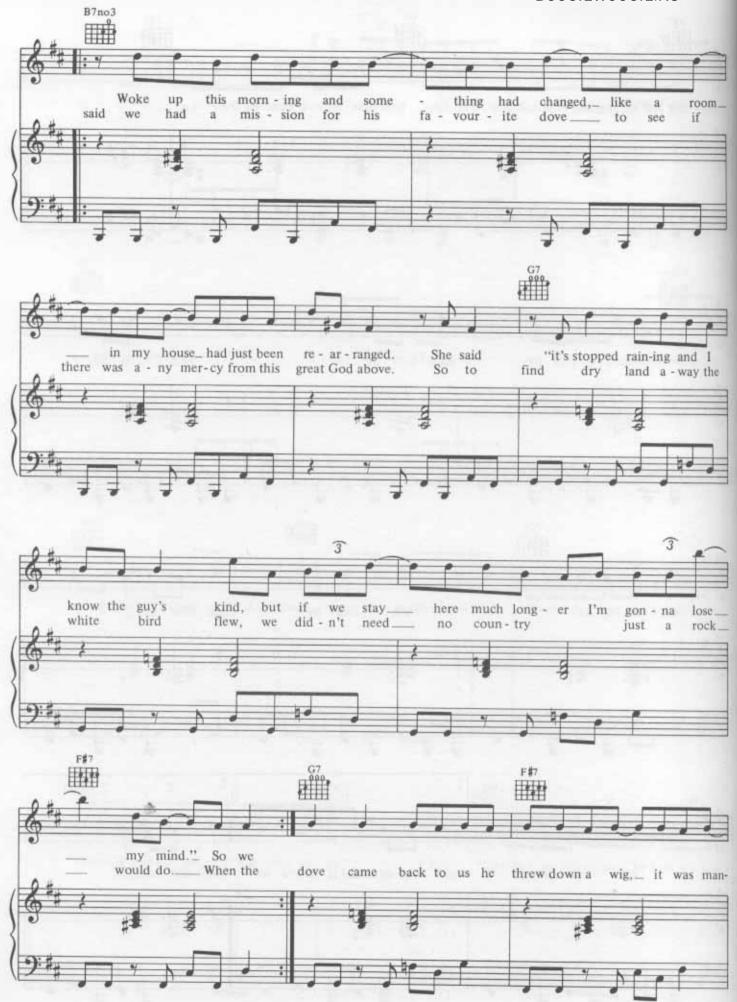
### **ROCK STEADY**

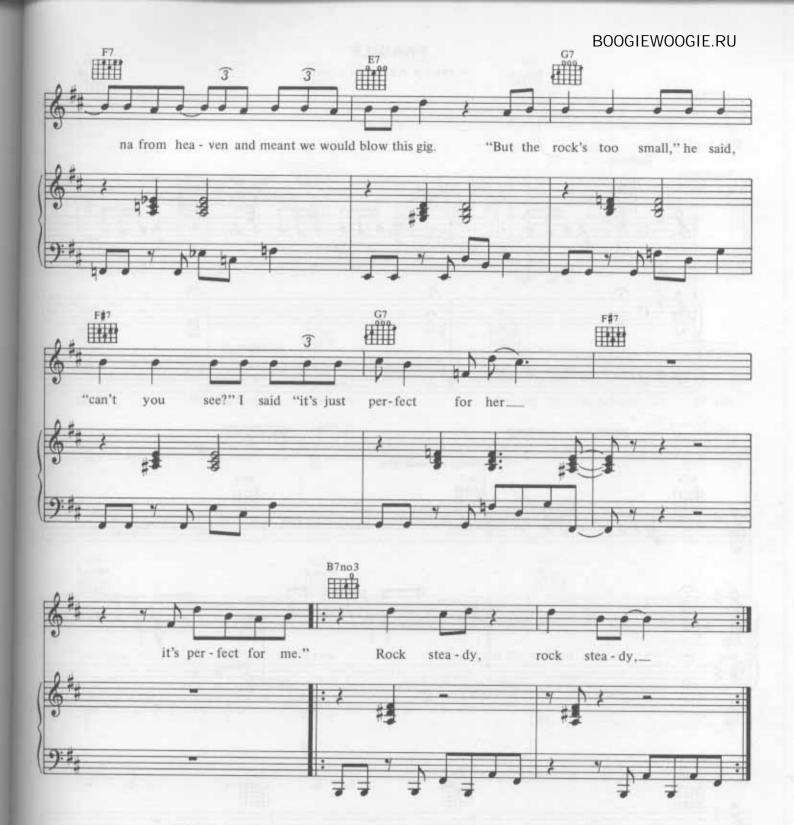








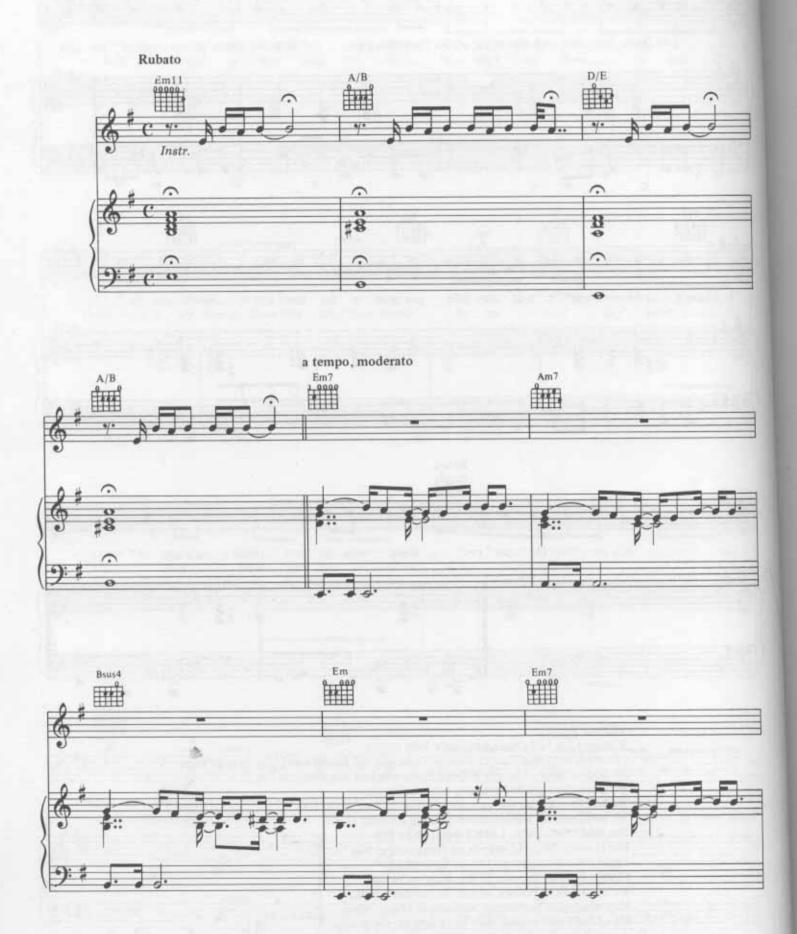


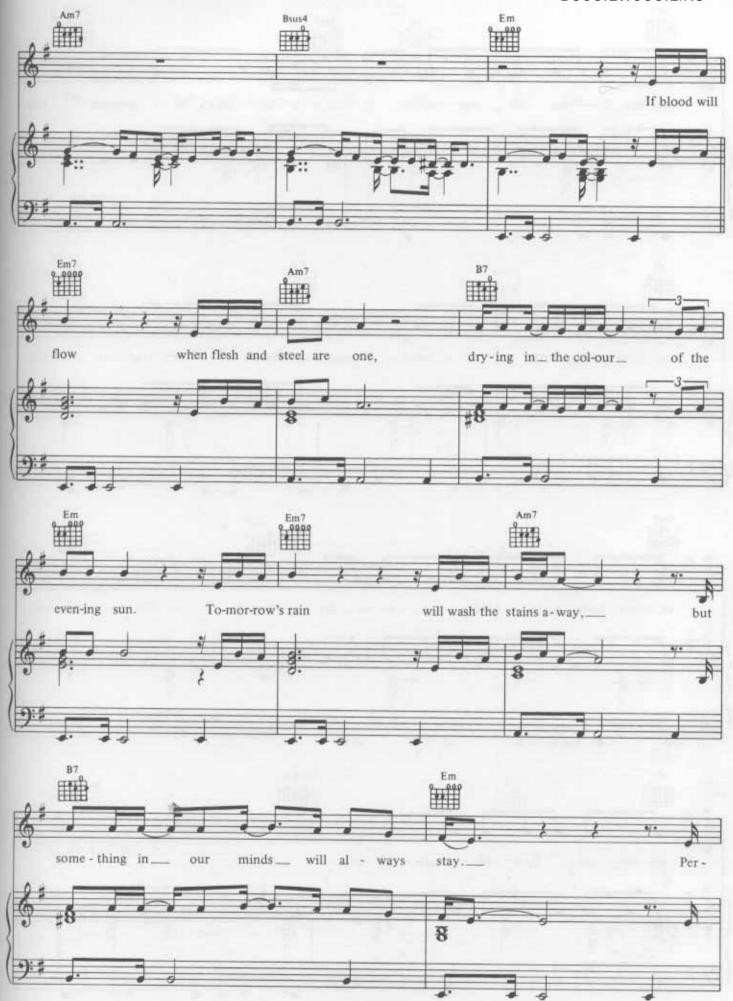


#### VERSE 2:

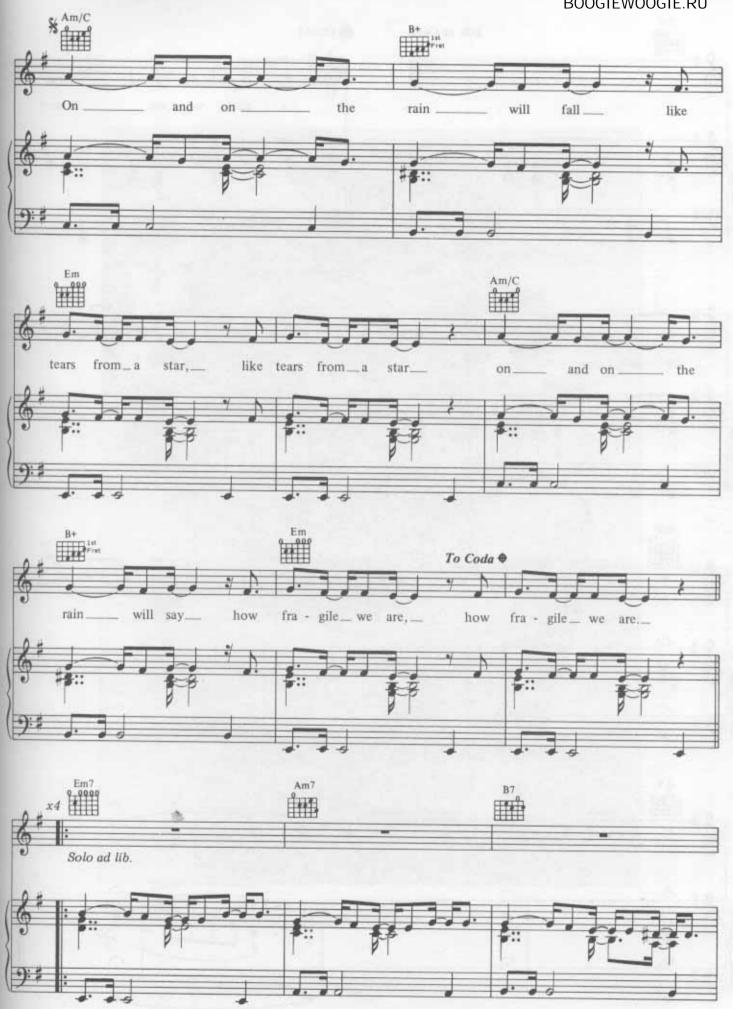
It rained for forty days and forty long nights
I'd never seen rain like it, it looked like our old friend was being proved right
He had no time to worry though there was just too much to do
Between the signified monkey and the kangaroo
We had to wash all the animals, we had to feed them too
We were merely human slaves in a big floating zoo
She said "Hey baby, I don't mean to be flip
But it seems this old man is on some power trip."
I said "No no sugar, you must be wrong
I mean look at the size of this boat we're on.
We're as safe as houses, as safe as mother's milk,
He's as cool as November, smooth as China silk.
He's God's best friend, he's got a seat on the board
And life may be tough but we're sailing with the Lord."

# FRAGILE



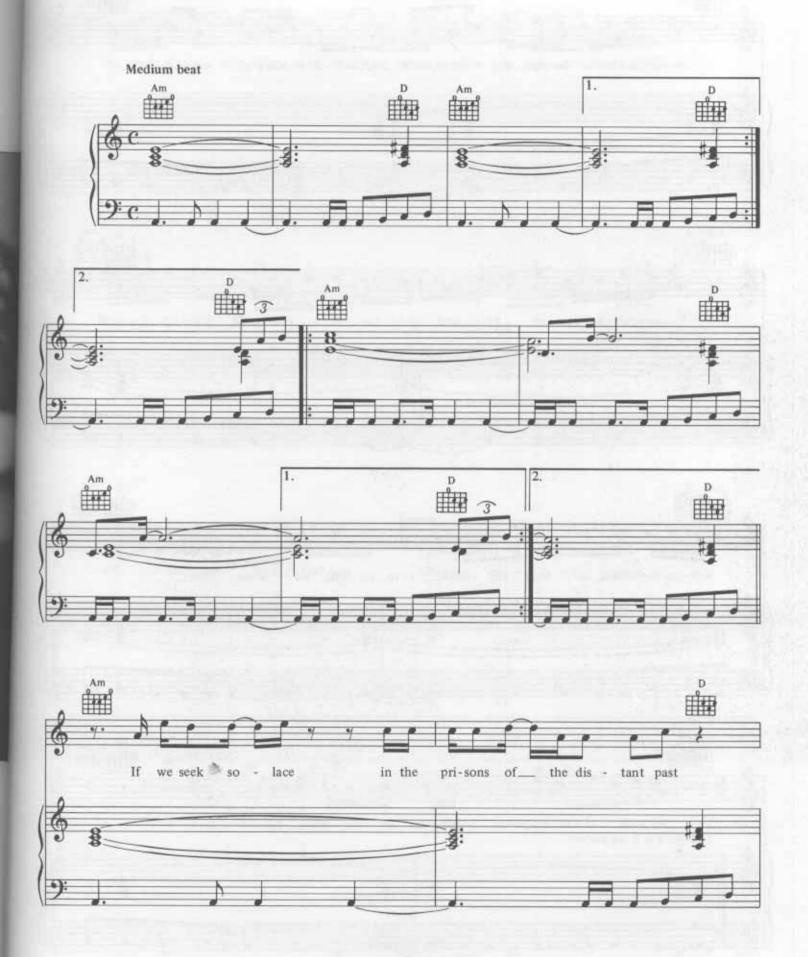








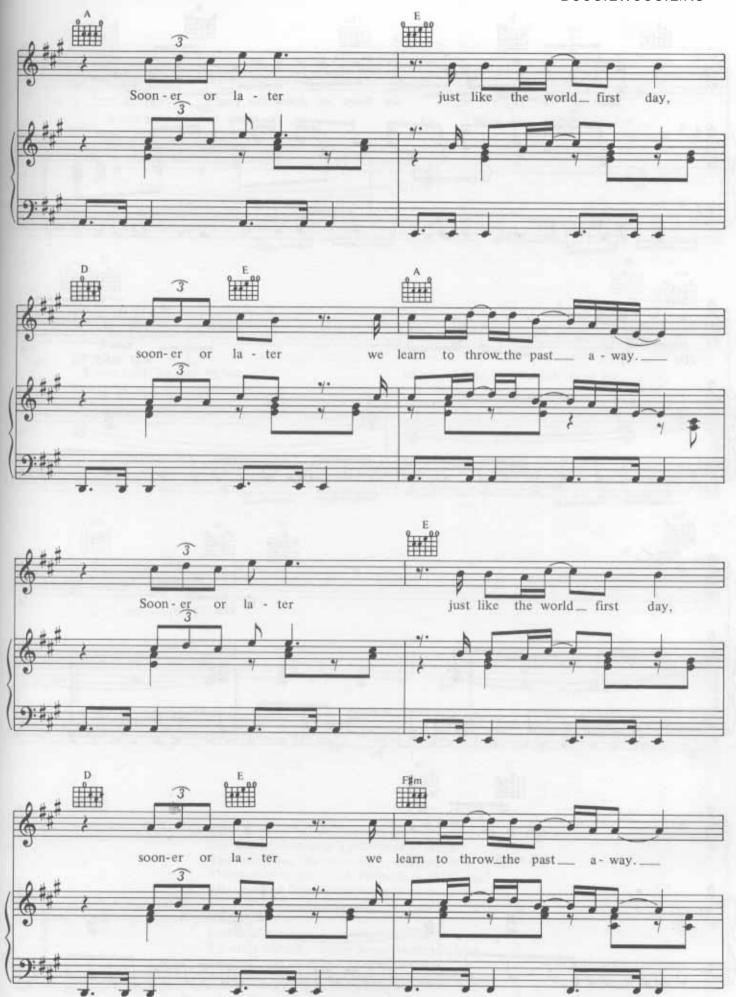
## HISTORY WILL TEACH US NOTHING

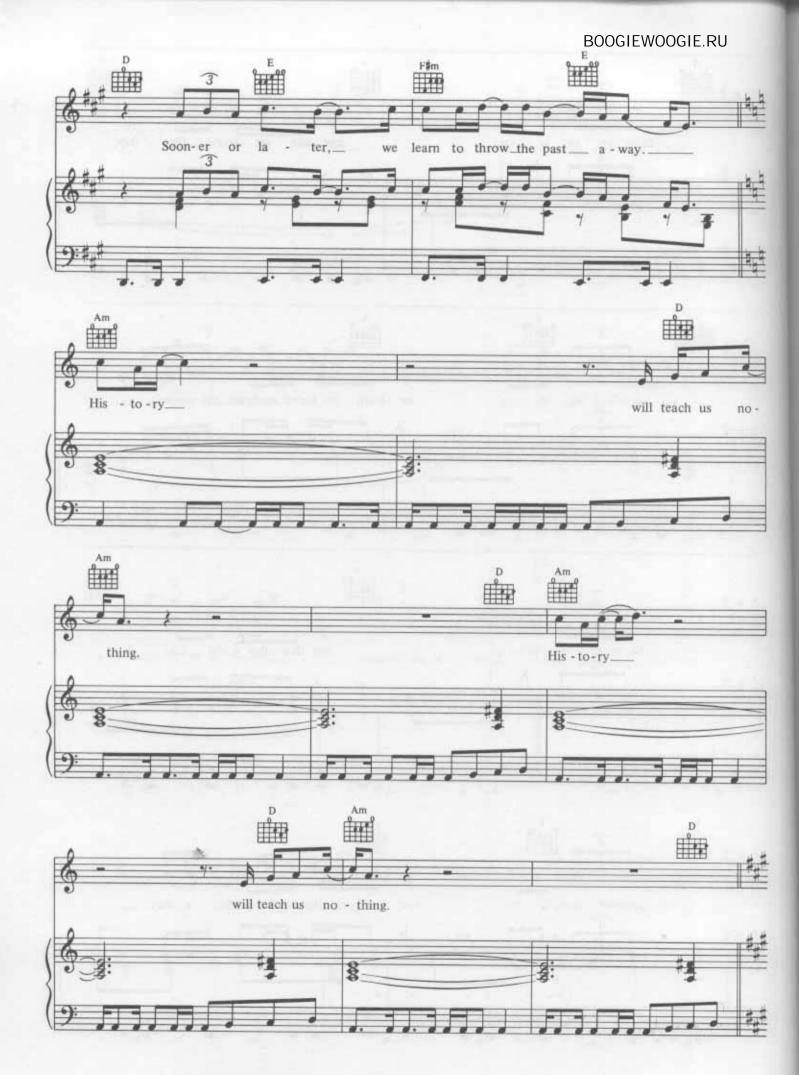


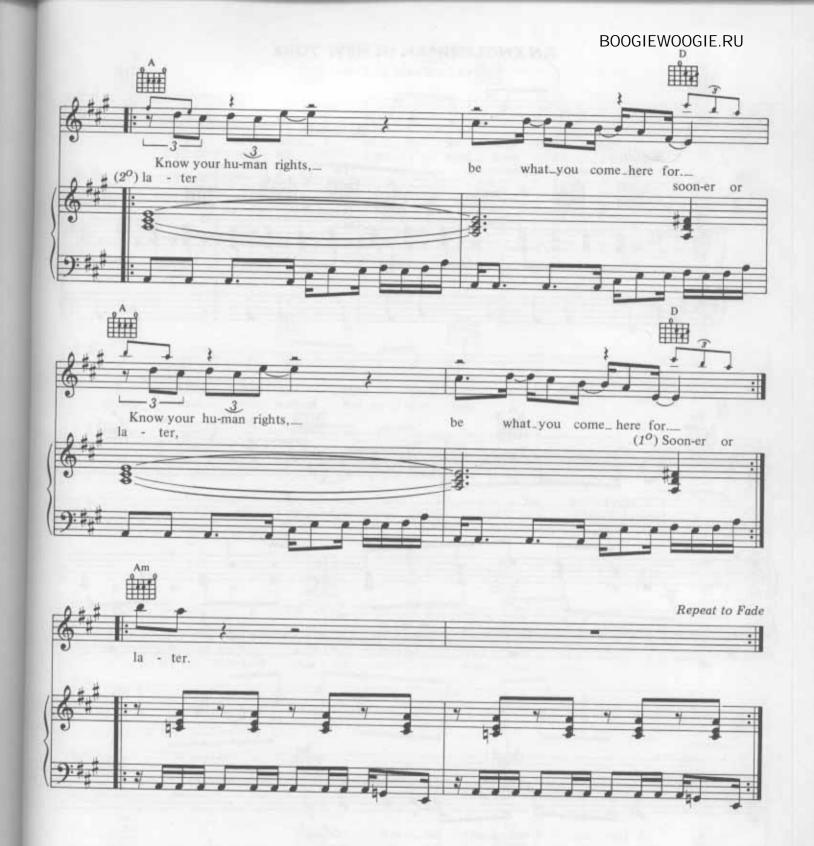












#### VERSE 2:

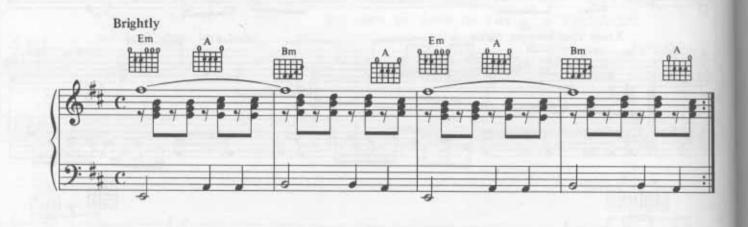
Our written history is a catologue of crime The sordid and the powerful, the architects of time. The mother of invention, oppression of the mild The constant fear of scarcity, aggression as its child.

## VERSE 3:

Convince an enemy, convince him that he's wrong To win a bloodless battle where victory is long A simple act of faith, reason over might To blow up his children will only prove him right.

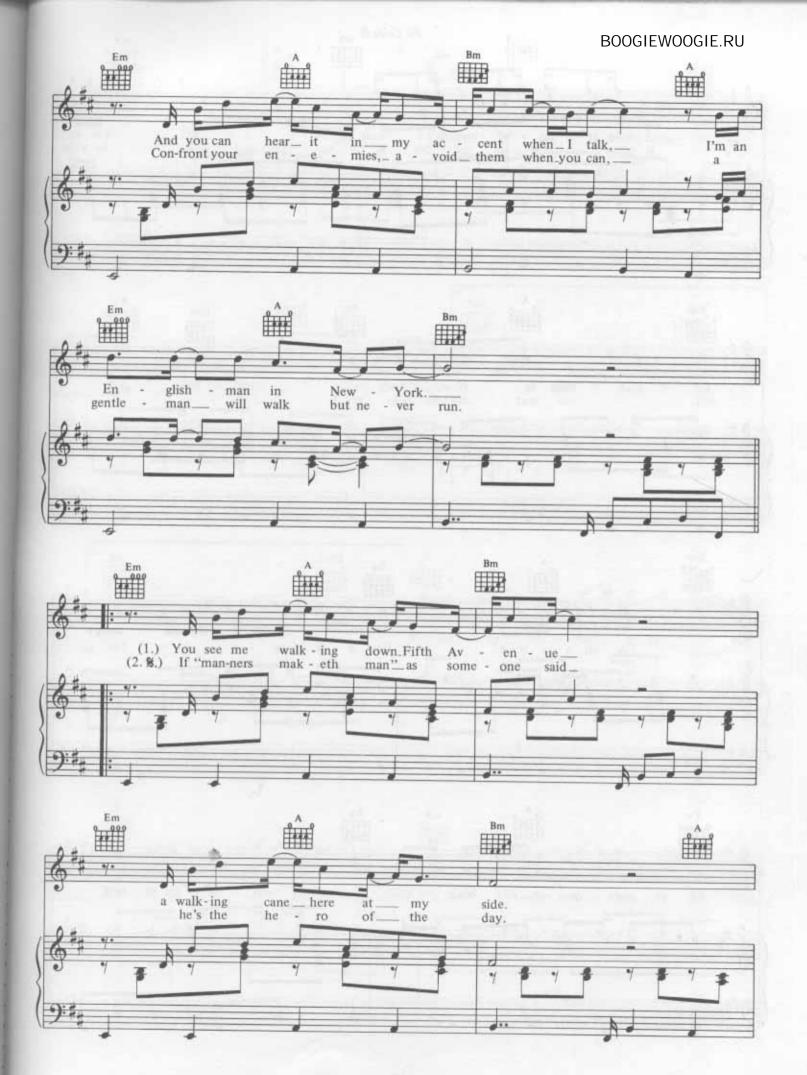
# AN ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK

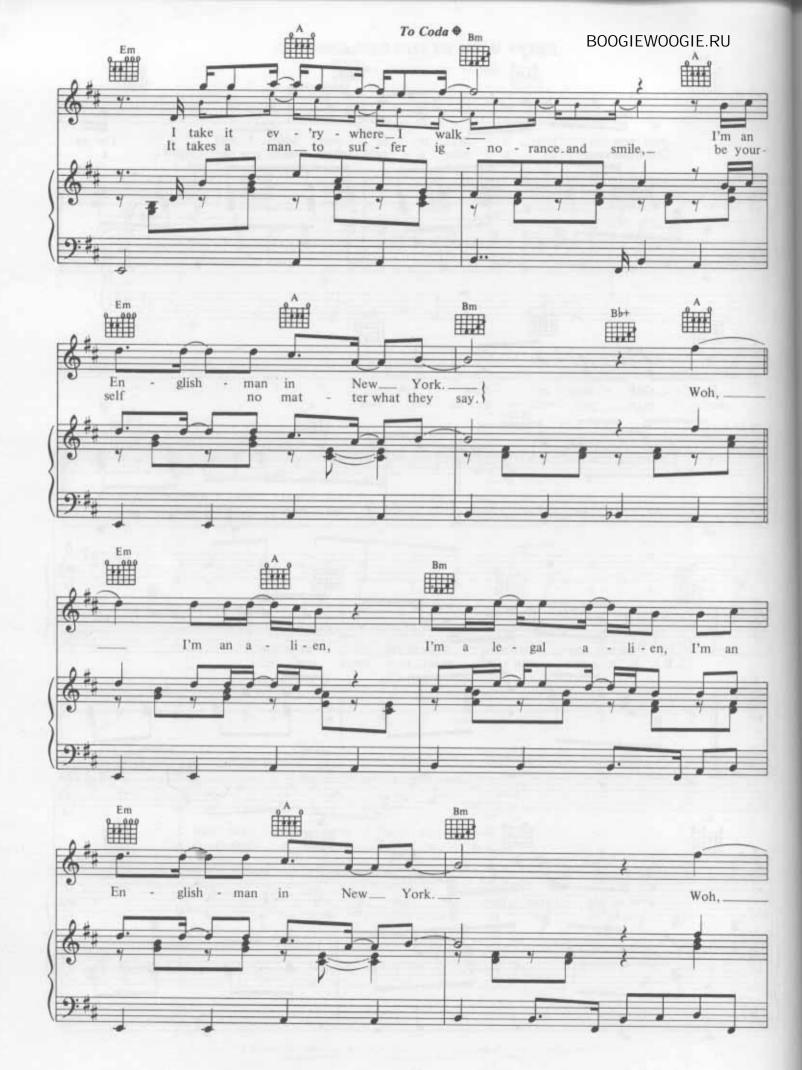
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

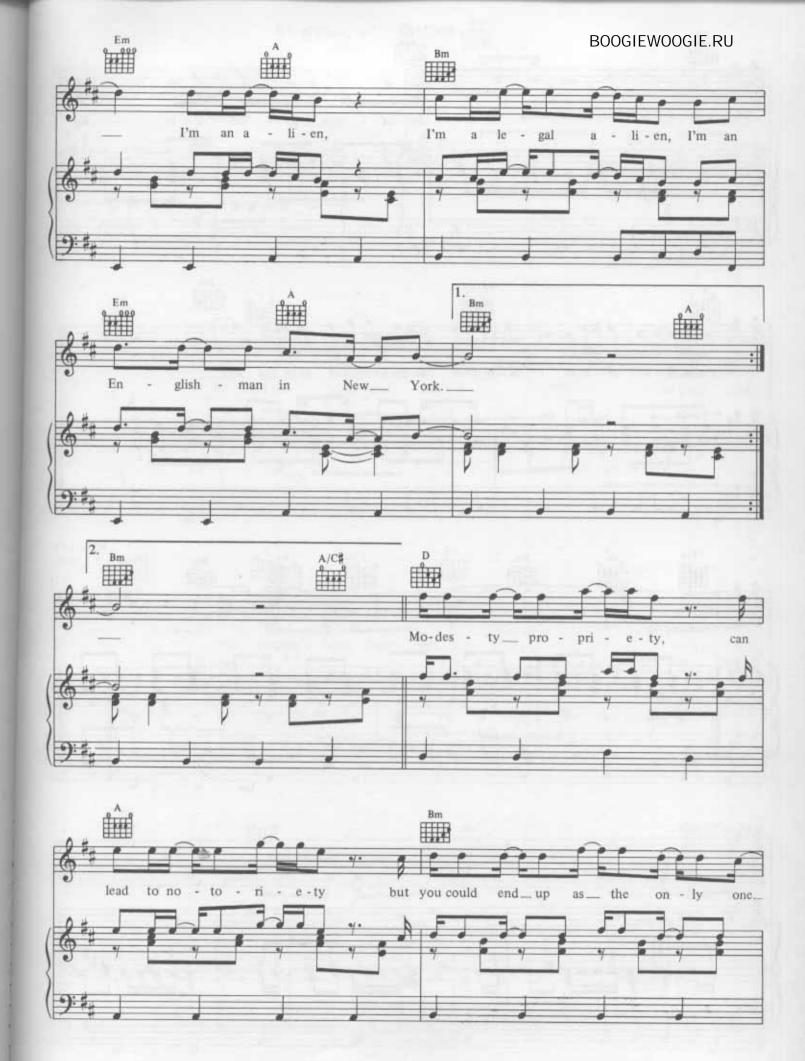












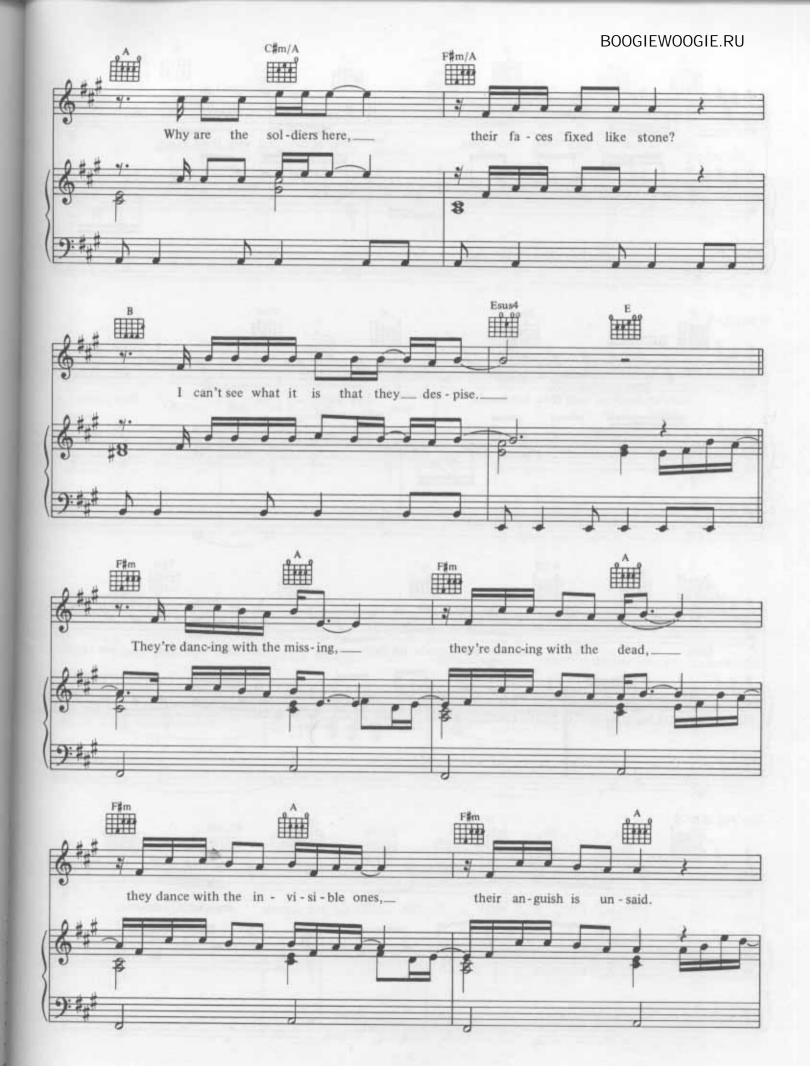




# THEY DANCE ALONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING











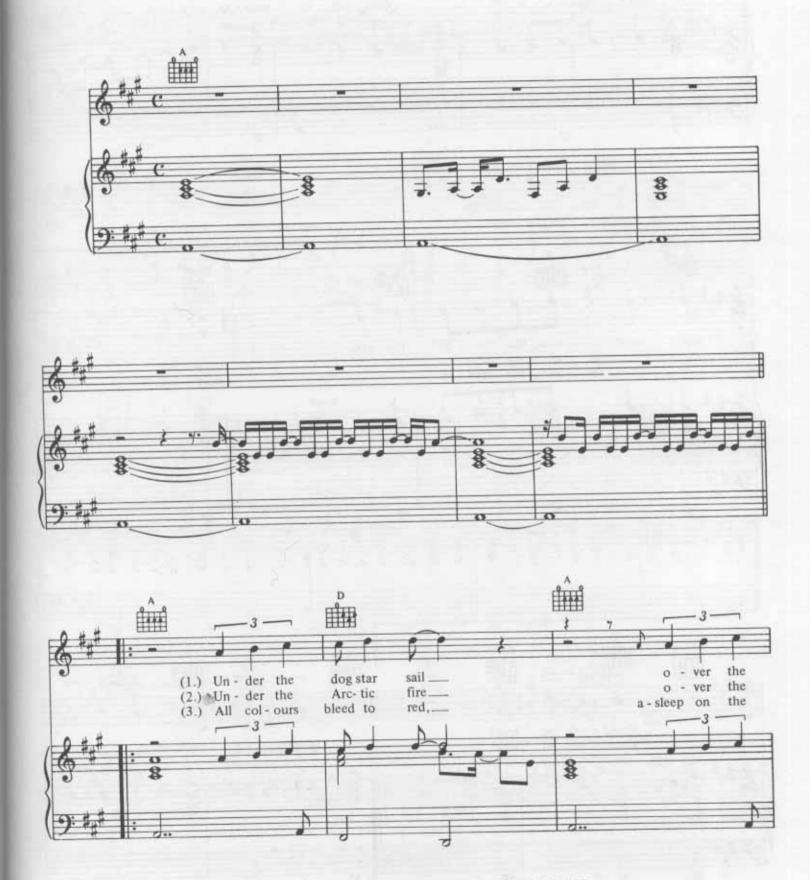
# VERSE 2:

The only form of protest they're allowed I've seen their silent faces, they scream so loud If they were to speak these words, they'd go missing too Another woman on the torture table, what else can they do?

## VERSE 3:

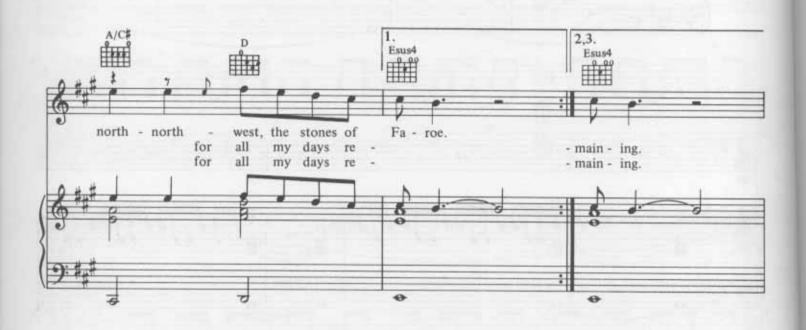
Hey Mister Pinochet, you've sown a bitter crop
It's foreign money that supports you, one day the money's going to stop
No wages for your torturers, no budget for your guns
You think of your own mother dancing with her invisible son.

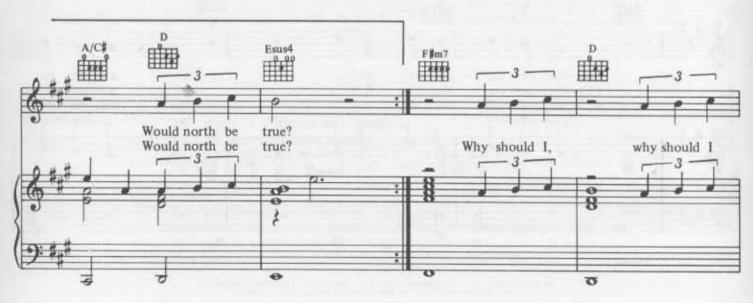
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



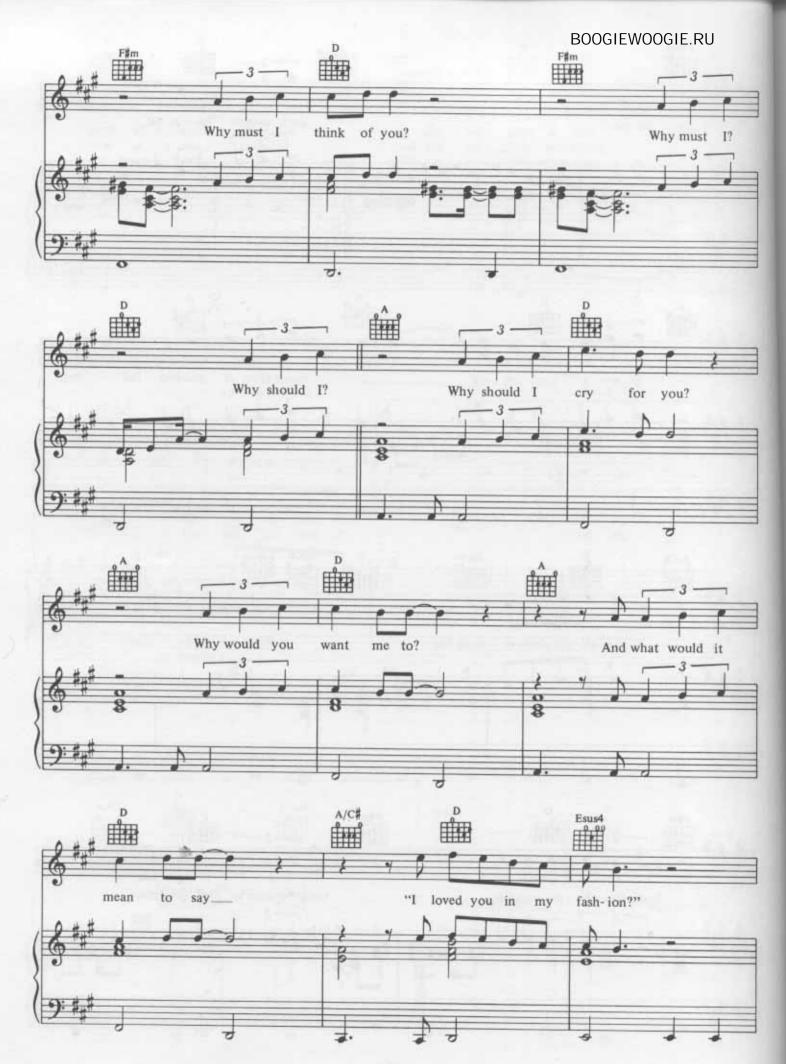
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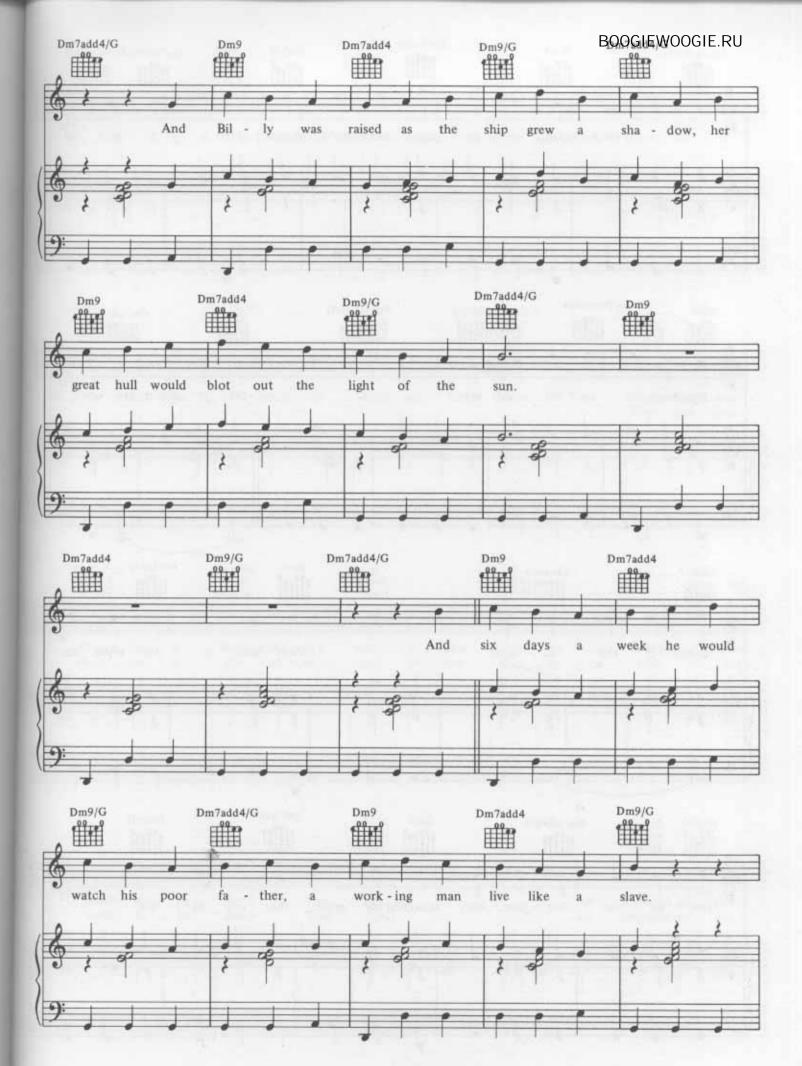
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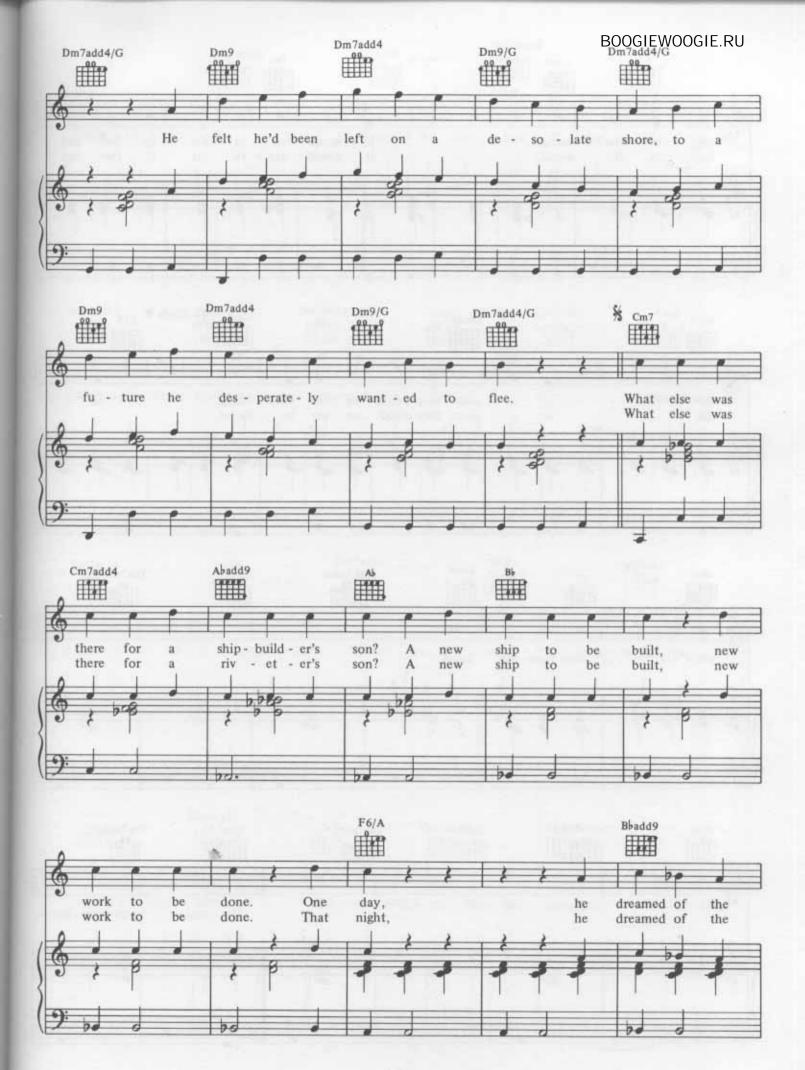
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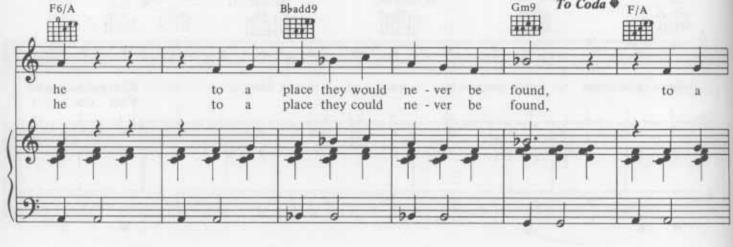
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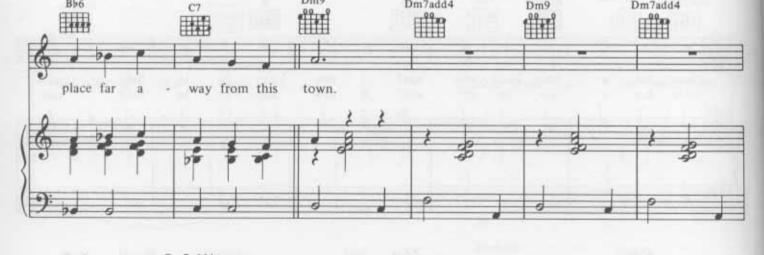
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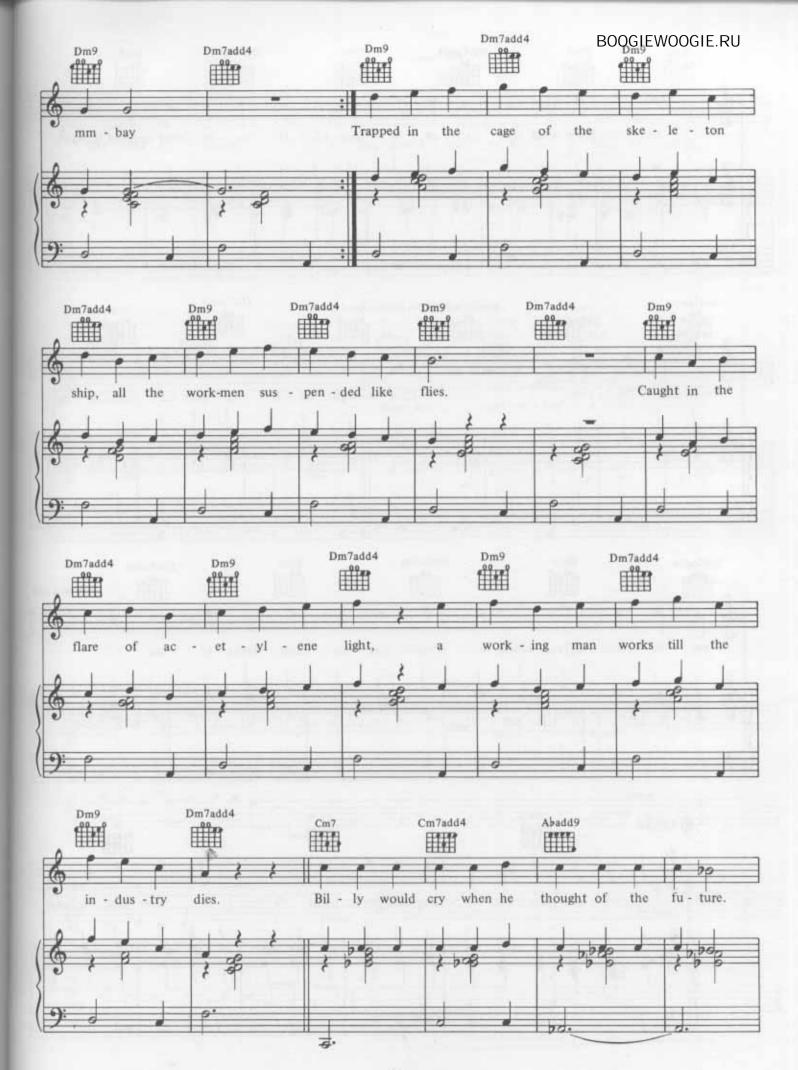


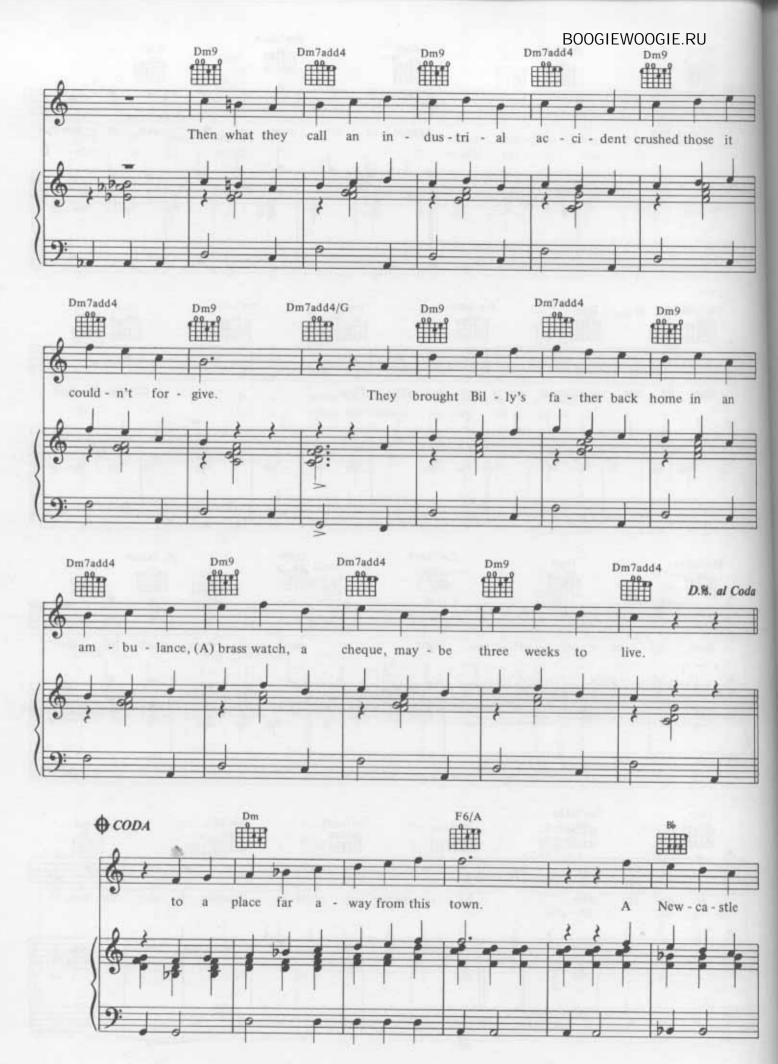
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Dm7add4

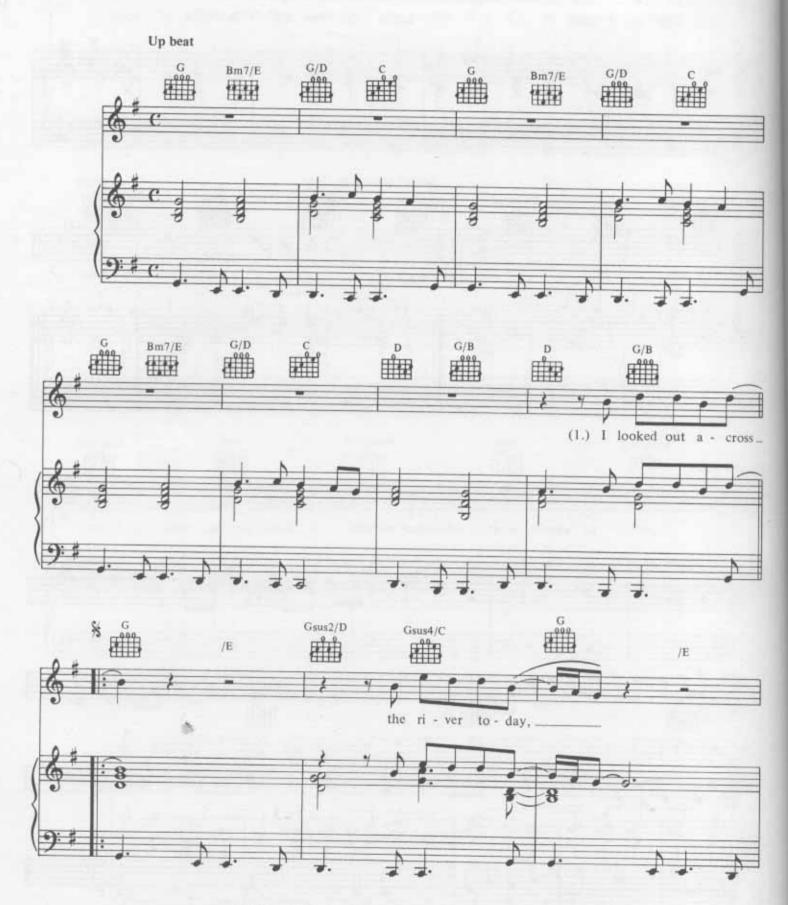




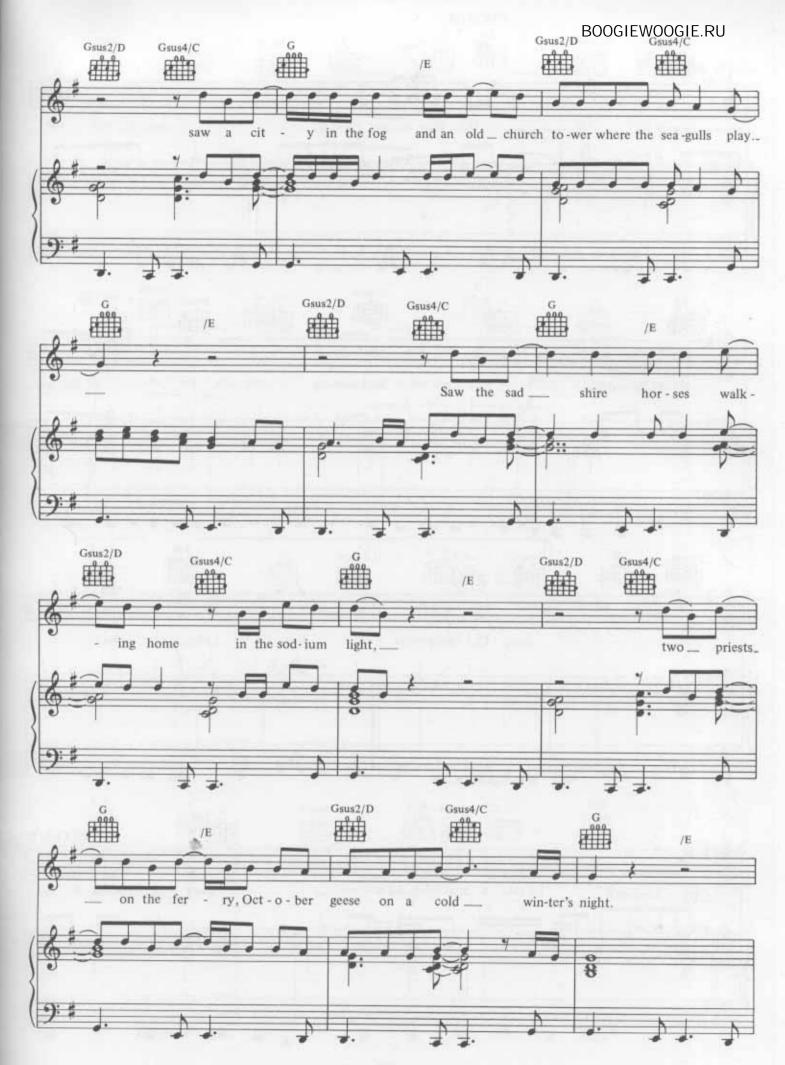


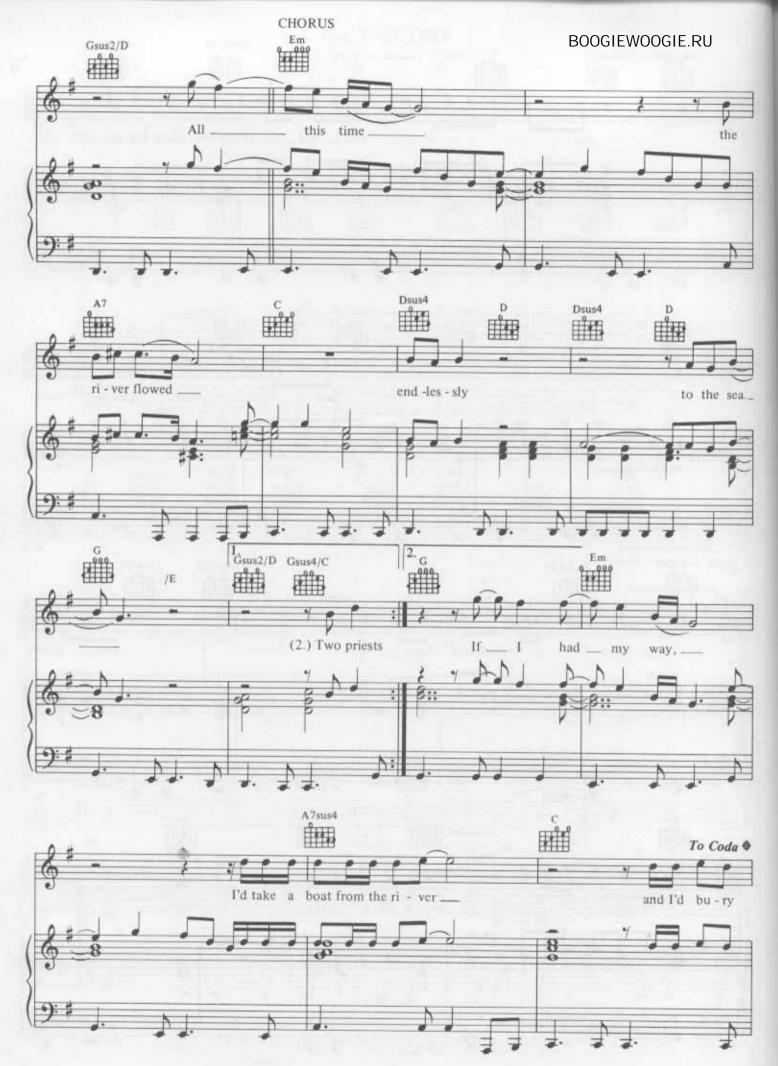


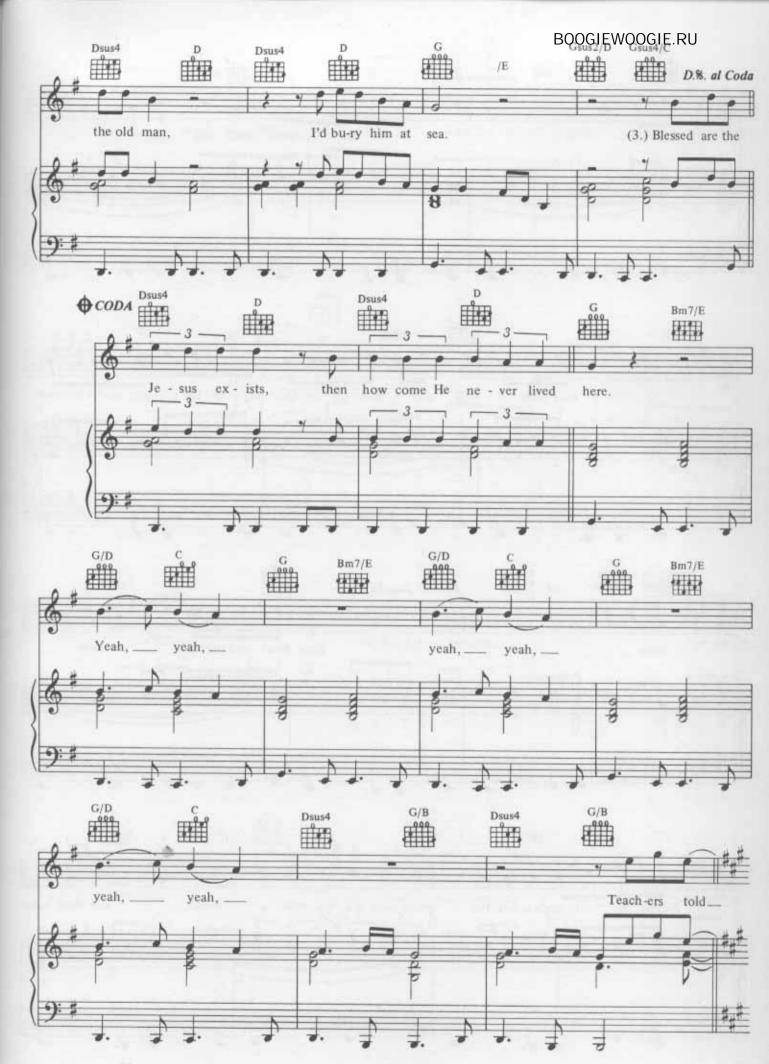


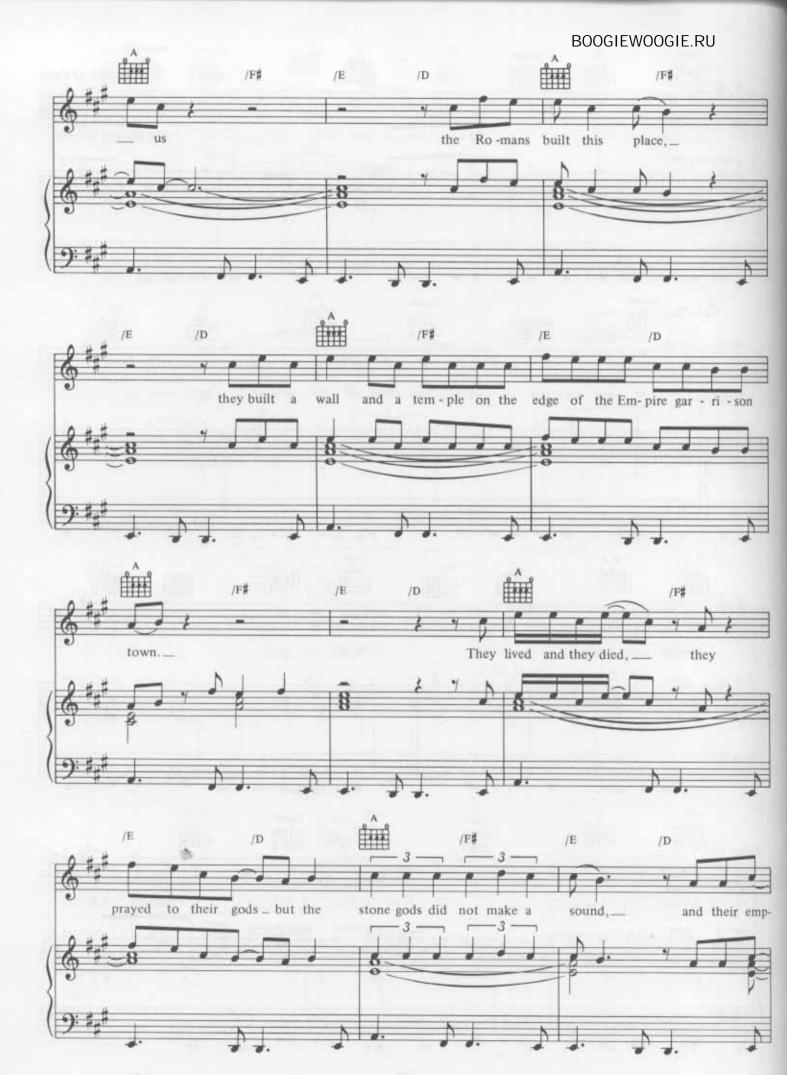


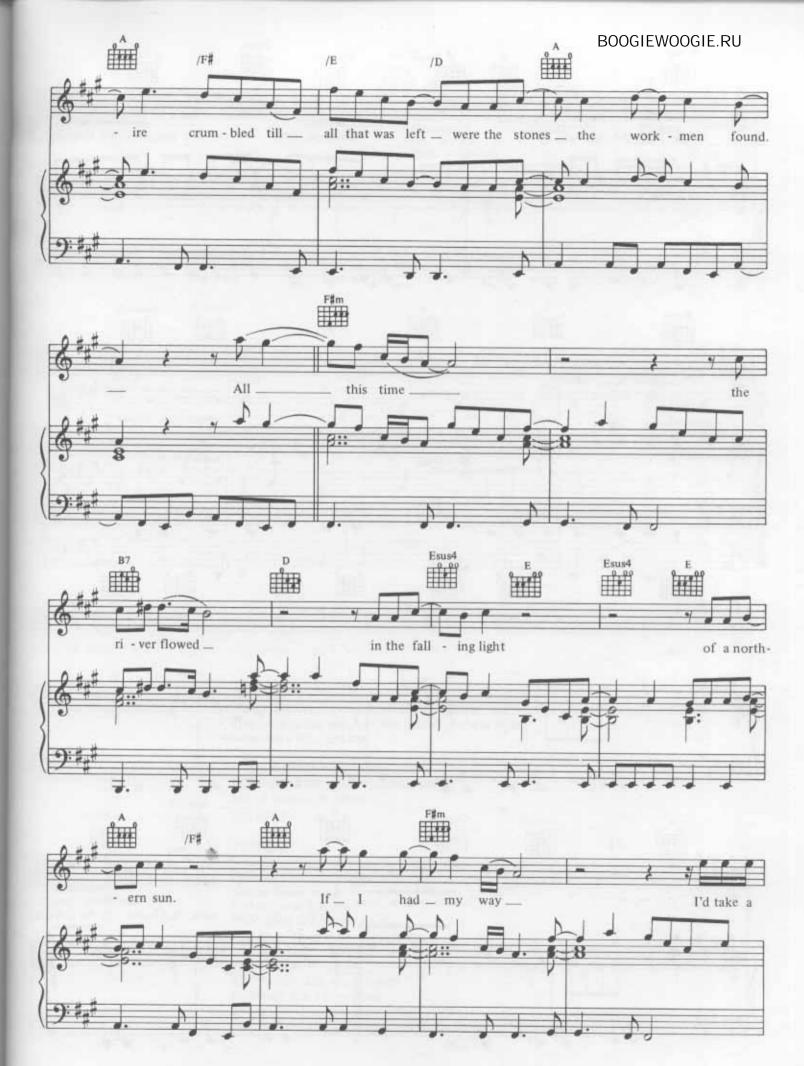
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### VERSE 2:

Two priests came round our house tonight
One young, one old, to offer prayers for the dying
to serve the final rite
One to learn, one to teach
Which way the cold wind blows
Fussing and flapping in priestly black
Like a murder of crows
CHORUS —

## VERSE 3:

Blessed are the poor, for they shall inherit the earth Better to be poor than a fat man in the eye of a needle And as these words were spoken I swear I hear The old man laughing What good is a used up world, And how could it be worth having

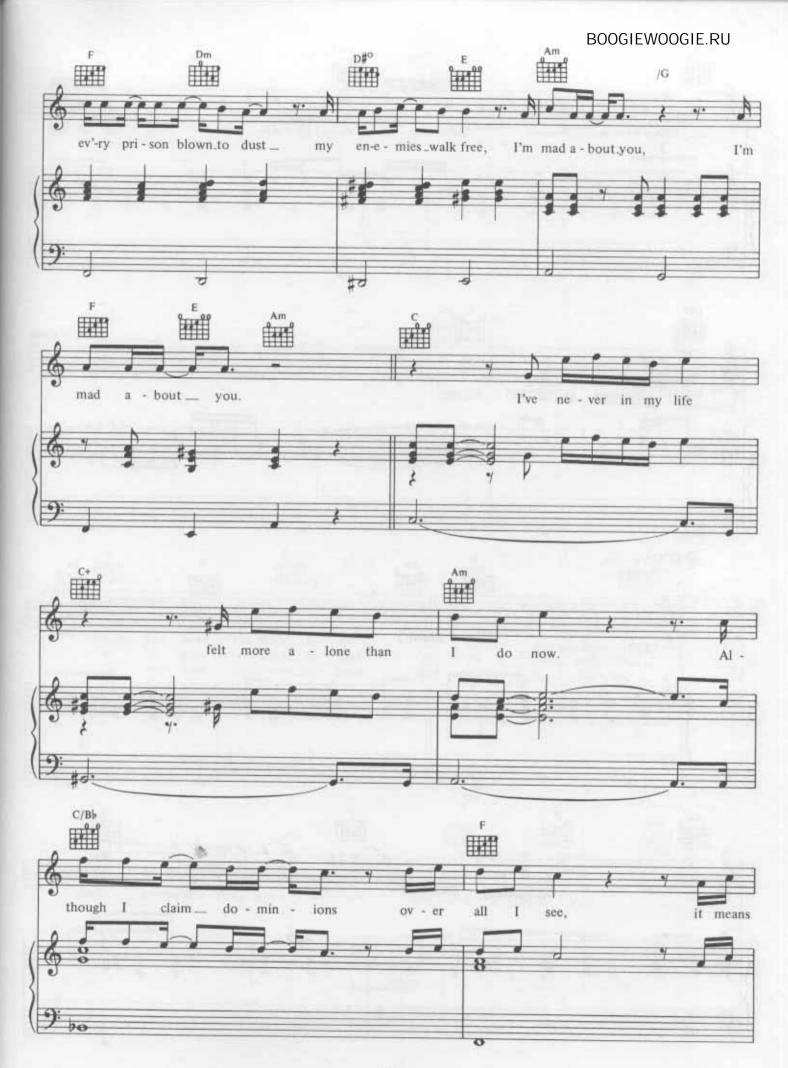
### CHORUS 3:

All this time the river flowed
Endlessly like a silent tear
And all this time the river flowed
Father, if Jesus exists then how come He never lived here.

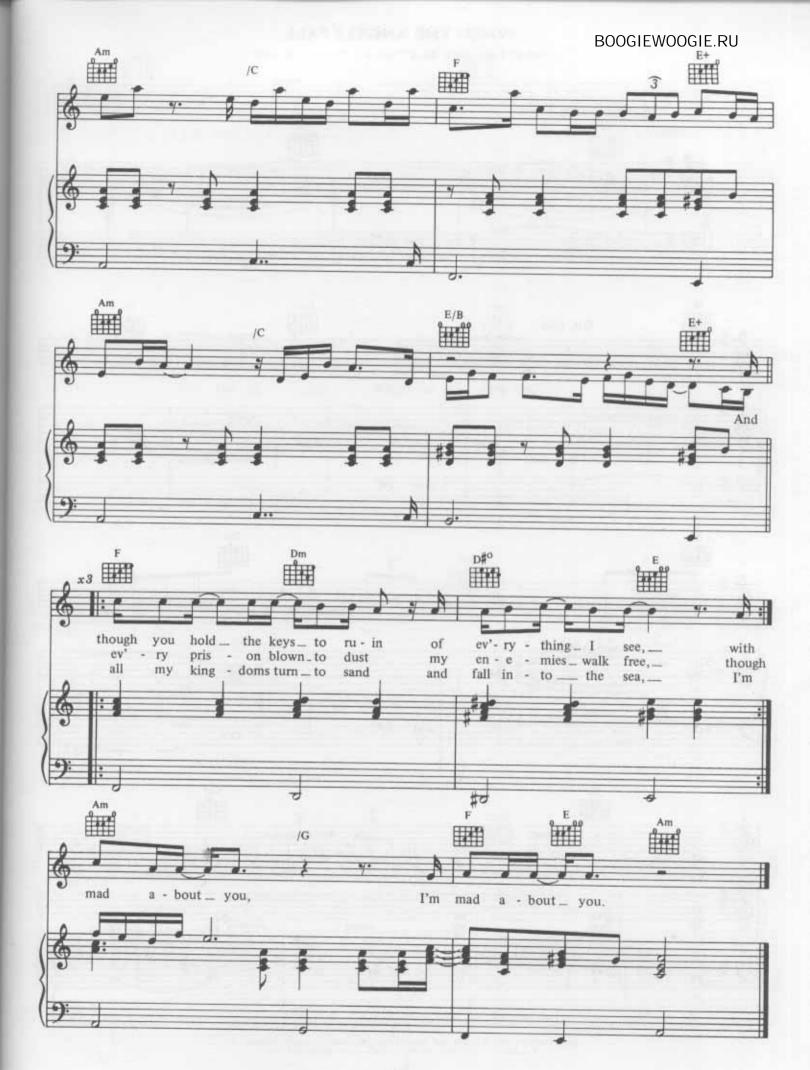




















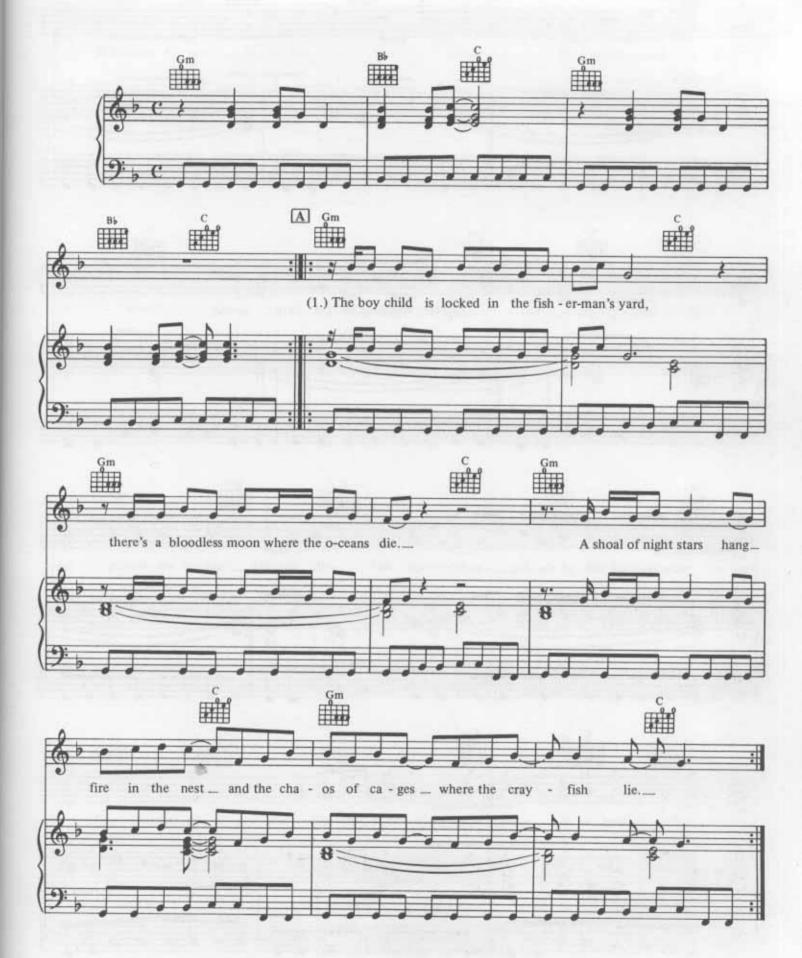






VERSE 2:
Take your father's cross
Gently from the wall
A shadow still remaining
See the churches fall
In mighty arcs of sound
And all that they're containing
Yet all the ragged souls
Of all the ragged men
Looking for their lost homes
Shuffle to the ruins
From the levelled plain
To search among the tombstones.

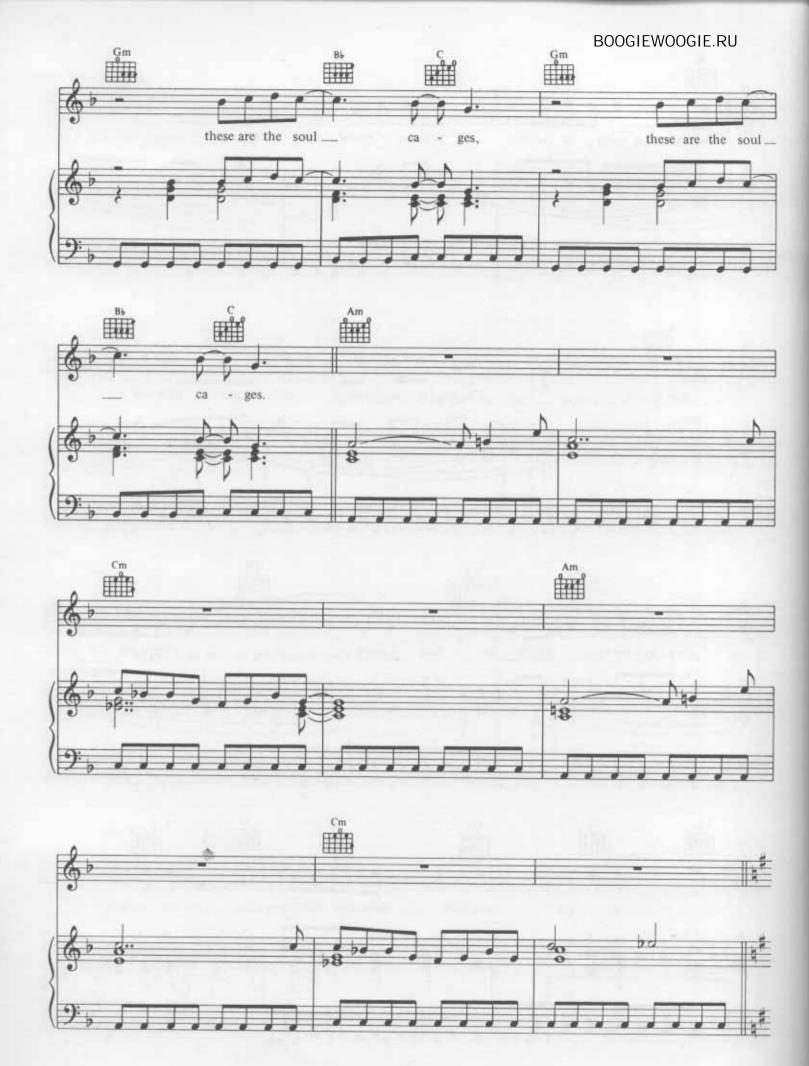
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

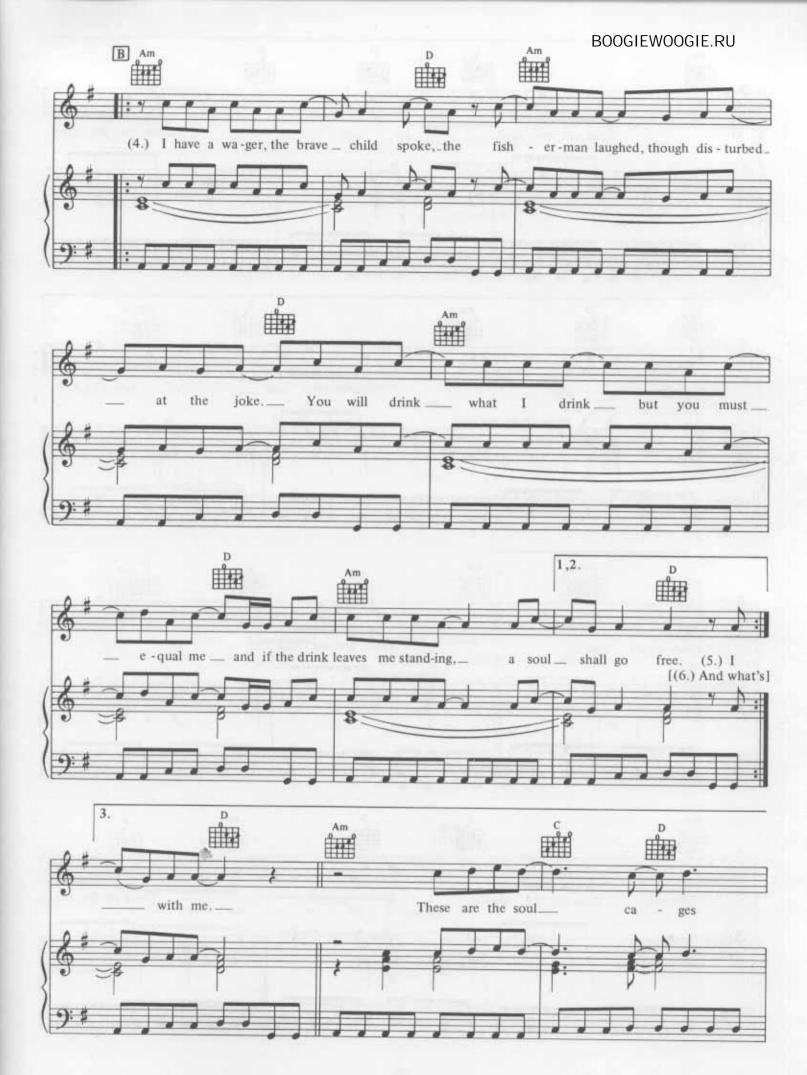




## **BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU**





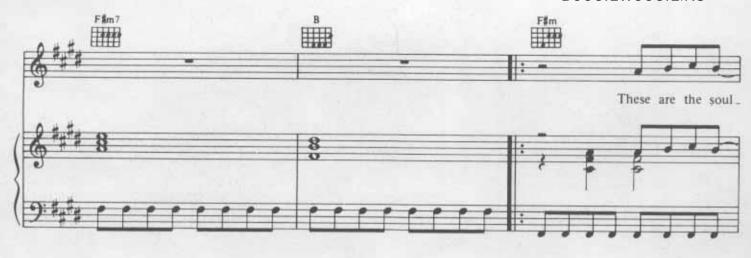


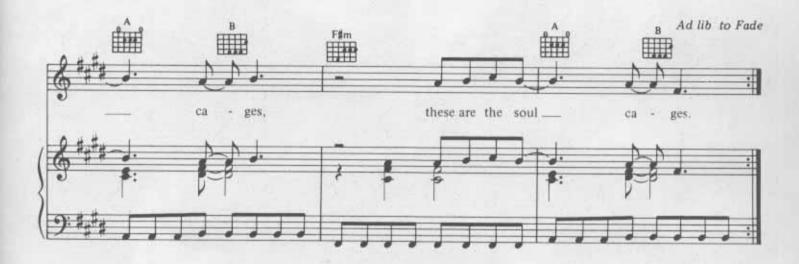






## BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU





# A

## VERSE 2:

Where is the fisherman, where is the goat Where is the keeper in his carrion coat? Eclipse on the moon when the dark bird flies Where is the child with his father's eyes?

## B

## VERSE 5:

I have here a cask of most magical wine A vintage that blessed every ship in the line It's wrung from the blood of the sailors who died Young white bodies adrift in the tide.

#### VERSE 6:

And what's in it for me my pretty young thing Why should I whistle when the caged bird sings If you lose a wager with the king of the sea You'll spend the rest of forever in the cage with me.

### VERSE 7:

A body lies open in the fisherman's yard Like the side of a ship where the iceberg rips One less soul in the soul cages One last curse on the fisherman's lips.